THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Tranfactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diverfion interefting to the Man of Pleafure, Enterprize, and Spirit.

For FEBRUARY, 1795.

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Ornamented with Two beautiful Engravings;—1. Strikingly defcriptive of the HOUNDS AT FAULT; 2. An exact Reprefentation of the Duke of BEDFORD'S STABLES; with the NEW TENNIS COURT and RIDING HOUSE at Woburn Abbey.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. B. G's Song is too imperfect for insertion.

Were we to comply with the wishes of ACTÆON, we should expect a similar fate would await us as that of Actæon of old.

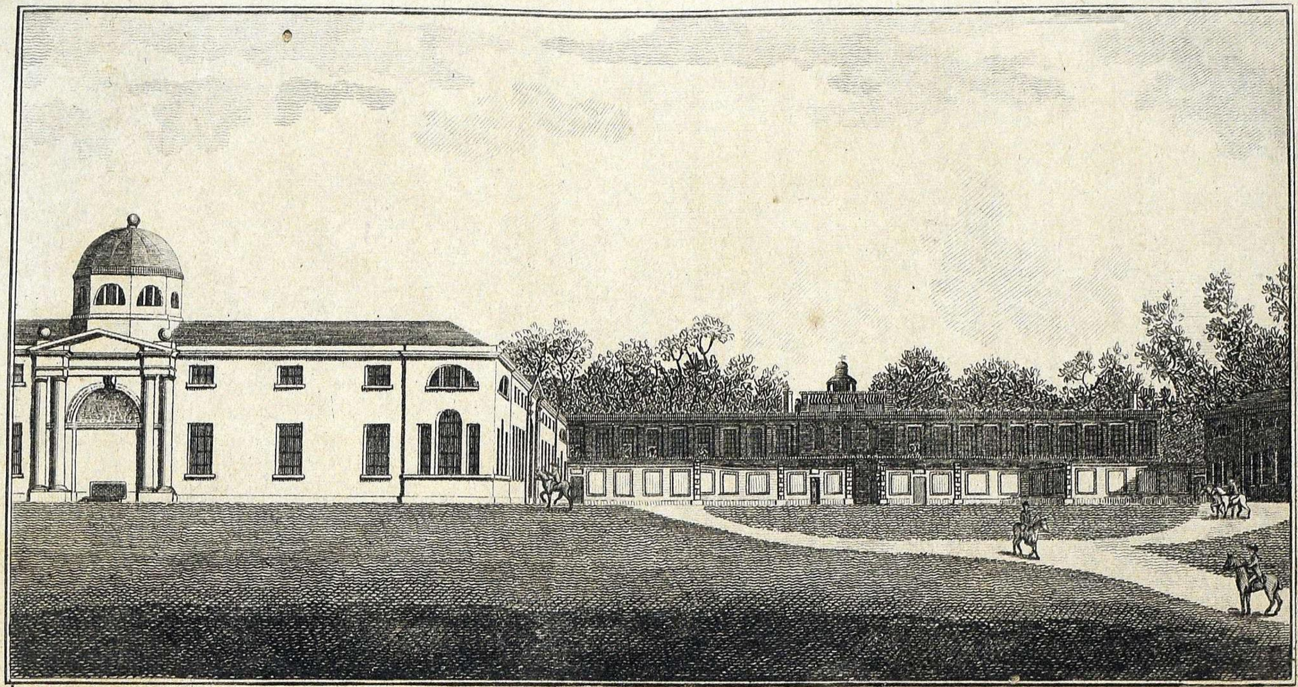
M. P. may rely on our Word, that his observations shall be attended to.

We have repeatedly expressed our disapprobation of Essays of the complexion of that we have received from HULL; we therefore hope, that this Correspondent will not again put us to the expence of Postage for any of the same description.

S. T. is inadmissible, for nearly a similar reason.

Had ARGUS *ten thousand Eyes*, instead of the *hundred*, it is said the heathen Deity (whose name he has assumed) possessed, they would be of little use to him, did they not make greater discoveries than what appears in the long Epistle he has done us the *honour* of sending.

There is an infinite deal of Merit in the Production of TIPPY, and we think it is a pity it should be witheld from insertion, though not altogether calculated for our Miscellany; and therefore promise him, if it is his particular wish, that it shall have a place in our next Number.



THE DUKE OF BEDFORD'S STABLES, WITH THE NEW TENNIS-COURT & RIDING-HOUSE AT WOBURN ABBEY.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For FEBRUARY, 1795.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Some of the DUKE *of* BEDFORD'S *Improvements at* WOBURN ABBEY, *with which is given in the present Number, a beautiful Engraving, descriptive of the* STABLES, *with the New* TENNIS COURT *and* RIDING HOUSE.

THE Tennis Court and Riding House (with apartments between to dress in) forms a building 266 feet 8 inches long, and 49 feet 6 inches wide, the whole front of which is stone; The roof is a flat one, and covered with a composition of tar, chalk, &c. instead of lead. There are flues run along the walls, and under the pavement of the Tennis Court, to keep off the damps. The walls of the inside of the Riding House are painted in pannels, with high pilasters, and the cieling is painted to represent a clear sky.

There are two wings of Stables, one of which only, is yet fitted up by Mr. Holland, and contains stalls for 36 hunters, with 11 hospital apartments for sick and lame horses. There is a saddle-room with glass fronted presses, and flues running along the walls, to keep the saddles dry; two cisterns with hot and cold water, one of which is heated by the same fire that warms the flues, a pair of jockey scales, &c.

The dog-kennel (esteemed the completest in England) is 405 feet long; in the centre of which, stands the boiling-house, with feeding-houses adjoining, and a granary behind: on the left are divisions for litter, straw, eleven apartments for bitches and puppies, with yards to each, eleven ditto for bitches in pup, with yards also, and a large division for bitches at heat. On the right of the center are apartments for two

Ff2 kennel

kennel keepers, two long lodging rooms for the hunting hounds with flues running along the walls, fpacious yards to each, furnifhed with a fountain in the center for the hounds to drink at, and water cocks iffuing near the pavement to cleanfe it: adjoining to thefe are feven hofpitals for fick hounds, with yards to each.

In the front, is a large pond which fupplies the fountains and different cocks in the feveral yards within.

Behind, is a large airing ground, flefh-houfe, &c.

The huntfman's houfe is a handfome building adjoining.

Between fixty and feventy couple of working hounds are kept in the kennel.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Mr. TATTERSALL, *Senior.*

Mr. RICHARD TATTERSALL, *the celebrated Horfe Auctioneer of Hyde Park Corner, died on Saturday, February the 21ft. The following fulfome account was given of him in the daily papers of the Monday following.*

"MR. TATTERSALL."

"ON Saturday laft, at Hyde Park Corner, this worthy and venerable character paid the debt of nature. He died as he lived, as tranquil in his mind as benevolent and humane in his difpofition. His lofs all muft regret who had a knowledge of his worth, and all muft feverely lament who required his aid and affiftance. His greateft delight was in adminiftering to the happinefs of mankind; and none who knew his merits there are, who will not bear teftimony of his friendfhip as a man, and his feelings as a philanthropift. From his indefatigable induftry, and the juftice of his dealings, he acquired a degree of affluence, which was exercifed to the general good, unaccompanied by oftentation, and in his departure from life, he left a leffon to others, that wealth well applied, while it renders exiftence enviable, affords a confolation in the hour of trial, that every good man muft be anxious to emulate and experience."

Without going to the other extreme, we fhall endeavour to fay fomething a little more to the purpofe than the foregoing, and finally fum up Mr. Tatterfall's character with candour and impartiality.

Tatterfall was a Yorkfhireman, not educated in the ftable, but a woolcomber or fome fuch trade; when he firft came to London, he was a kind of *hanger on* at Beevor's Repofitory in St. Martin's Lane; Mr. Beevor was friendly to him, but as Tatterfall had not a fufficient knowledge of Beevor's bufinefs to be ufeful as a groom or hoftler, he ferved as a kind of attendant for fometime, and when Beevor went out occafionally in company with his friend and countryman Mr. Fox*, they took Tatterfall with them, fometimes in and fometimes behind the phæton,—and Beevor would fay "we muft do fomething for this countryman of ours, Tatterfall:" (the writer of this

* Mr. Fox, an Upholfterer, who lived nearly oppofite to Beevor's Repofitory in St. Martin's Lane, and who died two or three years ago.

did

did not know Mr. Beevor, but he was well acquainted with Mr. Fox, and from whom he had these particulars). Whether Tatterfall left Yorkshire on any immediate occurrence of distress, is not now recollected, but certain it is that indigence brought him to the Metropolis;—this, however, is not mentioned to operate as the least drawback from his character, but on the contrary to enhance the merit of it by shewing that he was the founder of his own fortune.

Tatterfall, thus befriended by Beevor, could not long remain without obtaining some knowledge of what belonged to the care of attending and looking after horses,—and being a steady fellow he was recommended to the late Duke of Kingston, as superintendant of the stables; with the Duke and Duchess of Kingston we understand he remained until he became an Auctioneer—In that character he is so well known that it would scarcely be necessary to recite any of the subsequent circumstances of his life; yet as the principal events, if ascertained with any degree of precision, would furnish and include a history of the turf, during the period of his occupation of the pulpit, (in which the most capital studs came under his hammer) we shall in the succeeding numbers lay before our readers some further account of the life of Mr. Tatterfall. His engagements in newspapers, &c. will afford some interesting particulars, and from the recital of them a lesson may be drawn not unworthy the attention of those who wish to profit by the example of others.

(To be continued.)

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Singular SAGACITY *in an English* MASTIFF.

A French officer, more remarkable for his birth and spirit than his riches, had served the Venetian republic with great valour and fidelity for some years, but had not met with preferment adequate, by any means to his merits. One day he waited on an "Illustrissimo," whom he had often solicited in vain, but on whose friendship he had still some reliance. The reception he met with was cool and mortifying; the Noble turned his back on the necessitous veteran, and left him to find his way to the street, through a suite of apartments magnificently furnished. He passed them, lost in thought, till casting his eyes on a sumptuous sideboard, where stood on a damask cloth, as a preparation for a shewy entertainment, an invaluable collection of Venice glass, polished and formed to the highest degree of perfection; he took hold of a corner of the linen and turning to a faithful English mastiff who always accompanied him, said to the animal, in a kind of absence of mind. "There! my poor old friend! you see how these scoundrels enjoy themselves, and yet how are we treated!" The poor dog looked up in his master's face, and wagged his tail, as if he understood him. The master walked on, but the mastiff slackening his pace, and laying hold of the damask cloth with his teeth, at one hearty pull, brought all the sideboard in shivers to the ground, and deprived the insolent Noble of his favourite exhibition of splendor.

For

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

A Gentleman in the neighbourhood of Oxford, who had been lately liberated from the King's Bench Prison, on making terms with his creditor, thought proper to celebrate his birth-day in the country, forgetting however, that he had other claimants, at whose mercy he lay. A bailiff, who held a writ against him, hearing of his arrival, and suspecting a *shyness*, devised a plan for getting access to him; which was by taking a hare in a basket, directed to the gentleman; but his face being recognized by the servant who came to the door, instead of introducing Mr. Catchpole, he told him his master was not at home; and no sooner was the bailiff gone from the house, then the servant went immediately to a neighbouring justice, and laid an information against him, for having game in his possession, not being qualified, and upon which he was convicted, and obliged to pay the full penalty of five pounds.

GAME LAWS.

ACTION *to recover the Penalty for pursuing* GAME *without a Certificate; tried in the Sittings at Westminster Hall, before* LORD KENYON, *Saturday, February* 21, 1795.

BOOTH *v.* FULLER, ESQ.

THIS was an action to recover from the defendant the penalty of 20l. under the statute of the 25th of the present King, for using a greyhound in coursing a hare without having taken out a certificate conformably to the directions of the statute.

Mr. Shepherd opened the case on the part of the plaintiff. He said that the action was brought by the game-keeper of Lord Berkeley, to recover the penalty before stated from the defendant, who was a gentleman of fortune. The statute required, that in order to entitle a person to course a hare, he should take out a certificate, bearing date the day on which it was granted. This certificate was in force only till the first of July following. The defendant had not taken out his certificate, notwithstanding which, he had used a greyhound, and coursed a hare, which he had killed. What defence he could make, he was at a loss to discover.

J. Newton proved, that on the 6th of August the defendant used several greyhounds in coursing a hare, which he killed without having a certificate agreeable to the statute.

Mr. Erskine reprobated this action in the strongest terms. He was not displeased to find that the plaintiff was a servant to Lord Berkeley, because he felt a persuasion from the liberal character of that nobleman, he would soon be dismissed from his service, for bringing so disgraceful an action.

Lord Kenyon said, that Mr. Erskine had made an excellent speech, but it was no defence to the action. Whether the Game Laws were just or unjust, was not the question before the court. They were not repealed, and therefore must be obeyed. There was one point however, on which every man would agree, and that was, that a tax upon the pleasures and amusements of men of fortune ought to be paid. Of this nature was the penalty in question.

The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages the penalty.

DUKE

Duke *of* Bedford.

**** As our Miſcellany is intended chiefly for Sporting Subjects, it may be thought as ſtepping out of our way, by inſerting Articles not in immediate reference thereto; yet, as the noble Perſonage of whom we are about to ſpeak, is ſo materially connected with the Sporting World, and as the firſt Article in our Magazine for this Month, relates to his Grace's Hunting Eſtabliſhment, we truſt a few particulars of the Family of the Houſe of* Ruſſell, *and its preſent* Head *will not be unacceptable to our Readers.*

THE illuſtrious perſonage that at preſent graces the title, is grandſon to the late Duke of Bedford, the fourth perſon that ſucceeded to that honour, which was firſt conferred on the family in the year 1694.

His father, the Marquis of Taviſtock, who died March the 22d, 1767, by a fall from his horſe, was married to Elizabeth, daughter of William Anne, Earl of Albermarle, and ſiſter to the late Viſcount Keppel, by whom he had three ſons, Francis the preſent Duke, Lord John Ruſſell, married to Georgiana Elizabeth Byng, ſecond daughter of Viſcount Torrington, and Lord William Ruſſell, married to Charlotte daughter of the Earl of Jerſey. The late Duke died the 14th of January, 1771, when the preſent Duke, his grandſon, ſucceeded to his honours.

His Grace his Marquis of Taviſtock, Earl of Bedford, Baron Ruſſell of Cheneys, Thornhough, and Howland of Streetham, and was born the 11th of Auguſt, 1765.

Conſidering the vaſt weight and conſequence naturally attached to ſuch hereditary greatneſs and accumulated wealth, it cannot be conſidered but as a circumſtance exceedingly fortunate indeed, that they are found accompanied with great perſonal talents, and particularly ſo, when exerted with all their influence for the real intereſt and happineſs of the ſtate.

The circle of private life has an ample ſcope for indulging in all the nicer ſenſibilities of the heart, and in diſplaying thoſe amiable qualities that ſo highly honour human nature. Great and ſplendid titles were formed to riſe above the horizon that bounds thoſe, undiſtinguiſhed by birth and fortune, to ſoar at once into the higher regions of public notice, and by the ſuperior ſplendor of their effulgence to enlighten all around.

Hence we have ſeen the noble deſcendant of the houſe of Bedford burſt with no little eclat from domeſtic retirement, and become one of the brighteſt orbs in the Zodiac of parliamentary fame, advancing by the moſt rapid and dazzling flights to the zenith of popularity.

His Grace has this ſeſſion taken a more decided part in the Houſe of Lords, than he has hitherto done, and delivered his ſentiments on the ſubject of peace and war in a manner that reflects equal credit on the ſoundneſs of his underſtanding, and the goodneſs of his heart. His deſign is evidently to *accelerate*, and not to *clog* the wheels of Government: he does not wiſh to preſs the Miniſtry to an unſafe or a diſhonourable peace: he only requires them to declare, that the

object

object of the war is to obtain that desirable end, in which he laudably promises every support and assistance in his power.

In his political conduct, he disdains all narrow prejudice, and acts on the true principles of the constitution. No party zeal, however animated he may feel himself, ever hurries him into the violence of attack. He not only thinks but talks like a statesman, and admonishes the ministers of the Crown, as if he really possessed no other wish than to see them act right; placed, as he is, in too high a state of independence to profit by their errors, either in seeking to supplant them in their official situations, or having any thing to ask of a future administration.

As a speaker, the Duke of Bedford, who unites a handsome person with an elegant address, may be considered as logical and argumentive, as any one in either House of Parliament. He is always master of the subject of debate, and thoroughly acquainted with all its points, without appearing to assume the superiority he possesses. Equally conversant with the real interest of his own country, and the relative situation of other nations, he discovers all the knowledge of the most experienced politician, and shews no less judgment in pointing out the line of conduct most proper to be pursued, than acuteness in his review of past events, which he animadverts upon with a shrewdness of observation, with a keenness of remark, that is not only felt, but acknowledged by his Majesty's ministers.

His voice is sufficiently distinct and audible, his language extremely correct and pointed, and his manner easy, impressive, and interesting. In the arrangement of his matter, there is much discrimination, and a well preserved climax, that never fails to lead his hearers with infinite pleasure to the end of his speech, which, though it embraces every thing worth being noticed, never tires. He possesses, in an eminent degree, the happy art of saying enough, without dwelling too long on any point; and hence, though he frequently speaks at considerable length, he is never thought either prolix or tedious.

When it is reflected how much is due to his high rank and princely fortune, abstracted from his knowledge and abilities, it will not be wondered at, that he should be listened to with equal attention by both sides. The House of Lords know it is impossible for his Grace to have any thing in view but the good of the public, and hence treat him with a respect that does him the highest honour.

With regard to the country at large, it cannot but feel the most lively satisfaction to see a nobleman take the lead of opposition whose principles furnish so pure a basis for a conduct, at the same time that they constitute him the real friend of his sovereign and the people.

Hounds *at* Fault.

WERE it not our custom to notice all the Engravings given in the course of our work, it would be unnecessary to mention the present one. Having, in our last Number, given our word that it should appear in this, we have therefore, only to add, that the next plate shall be equal to this, which we flatter ourselves is inferior to none

A Trea-

Cook Sculp.

AT FAULT.

A Treatise *on* Farriery, *with* Anatomical Plates.

(Continued from Page 128.*)*

THUS wheat, as well as barley, will purge horſes when it is given to them at firſt, and yet when they are a little uſed to it, no ſuch conſequence will attend it. However, wheat is too chargeable a diet to be given conſtantly to horſes; and yet it will not be amiſs to mix a little with the oats of running horſes, hunters, or the like. And as change of diet, as well as exerciſe, has a tendency to keep horſes in health, they may ſometimes be allowed a little barley or malt mixed with their oats and beans.

Beans are another part of a horſe's diet, and may very properly be allowed him in ſome caſes, eſpecially when they are upon the road, or when it is their buſineſs to draw in a coach or cart. They yield very ſtrong nouriſhment, and may be very properly mixt with bran or chaff. If you can have them ſplit, it will be beſt, for then there will be no danger from the red bug that is ſaid to breed among them. Peas differ little from beans, but they are ſeldom given to horſes on account of their price. In ſome places, as in Scotland, they give their horſes chopt ſtraw; in others peaſe-ſtraw, or peaſe haulm; and in others again, a great deal of bran. But this laſt is the propereſt diet for ſick horſes when ſcalded. But if too much of it be given to ſound horſes, it renders them weak, and brings them low. Though when it is new and ſweet, it is beſt, and when old and muſty, very pernicious.

The proper allowance for horſes in a day is very different, for ſome require more, ſome leſs. Eight quarterns or quarts in a day of oats, with one of beans, is as much as any horſe needs to have when he labours, and thoſe that do but little work ſhould have three or four quarterns.

When horſes are turned out to graſs, and kept in the fields, they are always the freeſt from diſeaſes, though not fitteſt for labour; and therefore when they are taken from thence for hunting, or for labour, they ſhould have a feed or two of corn; and if they are allowed it at other times, they will perform their buſineſs better. When graſs is ſcarce, or the weather is bad, they ſhould always have hay to go to, and a place for ſhelter, eſpecially if they are kept out in the winter, when there is little occaſion to uſe them.

The goodneſs of graſs ſhould always be principally conſidered. That graſs is always beſt that is ſhort, thick, and that grows on dry, fertile ground, that wants little or no dunging, and that has been uſed for paſture only a conſiderable time. Meadows that have been often mowed, are not ſo fit for horſes as commons or parks, unleſs they are well manured, and then ſowed with clover. Long, rank, ſour graſs, is by no means a good paſture; for though the hay that is got from thence be pretty good, it is owing to the fermentation or ſweating, as it is commonly called, which exhales the juices, and makes them more fit for uſe.

The place where a horſe is to run, ſhould always be at a diſtance from great towns if poſſible, for where there is plenty of manure, and the grounds are much dunged, they are never ſo fit for uſe, as when nature alone plays her part, without the aſſiſtance of

art. For though a horse in such places may do pretty well in the spring, when he can pick and chuse what he likes, yet afterwards, when he must eat what there is, or none, he generally declines, and grows pot-bellied. This observation upon grass is of more consequence than many are aware of.

I believe that almost every one has observed, that clay will retain water longer than any other kind of soil: and for this reason, ponds that will not keep water are often covered with clay at the bottom, to prevent the water from sinking into the earth. Hence it appears why clayish ground in the winter time, or in rainy seasons, must be more wet, flabby, and damp than others: therefore all such grounds are unfit for pasture, unless in dry seasons, and they generally do horses more harm than any other whatever. And it has been found by experience, that horses that have been taken in a-nights, which one would think might prevent any bad effects, have been thrown into various disorders

There are no horses that feel the good effects of grass more than the broken winded; for this generally keeps their bodies open, and by that means prevents a full belly from hindering the playing of the lungs; whereas hay passing off more slowly, stuffs them up, and must needs hurt their wind in proportion, as it renders them more costive. And, to say the truth, grass, in the spring, is an excellent remedy for many diseases; because it renders the blood and juices fluid, and opens those obstructions, and dissolves those concretions which had been contracted in the winter by hard, dry food, and want of exercise. Besides, it is a kind of natural purge, and carries off those impurities which have been dissolved by this diet, and made ready for excretion.

But if spring-grass is not found sufficent for these purposes, then recourse must be had to the salt-marshes: for these being impregnated with salts, especially when they are overflowed by the high-spring-tides that happen in the latter end of February or beginning of March, and likewise in October, at which times they are always highest, because the sun and moon then act jointly upon the water. These salts adhering to, and being swallowed by the grass, have much the same effect upon horses as sea-water has; for in both they operate by stool and urine; and therefore they will prove an excellent remedy in most tedious diseases. Besides, the water that such horses are obliged to drink is always brackish; so a horse that continues there long, may be said to be under a course of sea-water. If we were to judge by reason only, we might be apt to conclude, that keeping horses for any considerable time in salt marshes would be very injurious; but experience shews the contrary, for when they have been kept there all the year, they are generally in better liking, and have firmer flesh, than those that have seemingly a better pasture, nor is there any occasion for dry fodder, but when the ground is covered with snow.

When horses stand long in the house, as I observed before, no certain general rule can be laid down, as to the quantity of food: and therefore the constitution of the horse ought to be considered, for some horses have a much better appetite than others, and therefore may be more indulged

that

that way. When they have a voracious appetite, and at the same time cannot digest all they eat, but become pursy, and begin to shew symptoms of any disease, they must be abridged in their allowance, and, as was said before, their oats should be mixed with chopt wheat-straw, that they may chew them the better, which causes a better digestion as the aliment passes thro' the stomach and intestines.

When horses stand long in the stable without exercise, they always require a less quantity of aliment, for they should always be fed in proportion to the labour that they undergo. And therefore horses that are kept much on the road, that are often rid a hunting, or that are out daily with a coach or cart, should always be well fed.

Some horses pull out the hay from the rack under their feet, and, as it were, pick and choose what they like best. This is looked upon by some as a sign of a bad horse, but experience has shewn the contrary, and that they are sometimes as good as any others. However the allowance of corn may be abridged, and then perhaps the hay may go down the better.

Some horses are never easy when they stand before an empty rack, especially those that are very young, but will always be restless, stamping, or kicking, or biting the manger. And if they are suffered to be constantly nibbling in this manner, they will at length turn crib-biters, which is a very bad quality. The best way to remedy this is by laying a little good clean stray before them, and this will keep them from worse employment, by finding them something to do, without any bad consequences.

Exercise is a principal means of keeping a horse in health; for even those that are but meanly skilled in the theory of medicine must know that the motion and exercise of the body promotes perspiration, and that a free perspiration is necessary to health; because when the perspirable matter flies off through the skin in a due quantity, it is greater than all the rest of the secretions. Now as perspiration depends on the circulation of the blood, when this is either too quick or slow, that salutary evacuation is either increased or diminished: for as it passes off through the pores of the skin, the greater the afflux of the fluids is to this dart, the greater plenty of this perspirable matter will be secreted; and the more languid the motion of the blood is, the less will be the supply of the particles to be carried off.

By motion and exercise the muscular fibres are contracted, whence the blood flows with the quicker motion and a greater force through the vessels of the heart, by which means they will be more expanded, and this expansion will be followed by a greater contraction; wherefore while the blood is thus increased in its motion, the whole mass will circulate more speedily through the vessels, and consequently exercise and labour, by quickening the motion of the blood, will tend to promote perspiration, and restore it when suppressed.

That this is the case, may be known from the heat which is excited by motion and exercise; for that always increases in proportion to the rapid motion of the blood through the vessels. This is evident from fevers, wherein the swift circulation of the

the blood is always difcoverable by the pulfe, and which are always attended with very intenfe heat. Befides, every one knows the fevere cold of winter is hardly felt, while the body undergoes any laborious motion.

Befides, a quick circulation of the blood attenuates the humours, and renders them more fluid, whence they are freed from impure matter, a weak appetite is ftrengthened, the fpirits are revived, and the whole body rendered more robuft. For as the ftrength of the body depends on the influx of good blood into the mufcles and fibres ferving for motion, when it flows to the ftomach, which is the fhop of digeftion, it follows, that appetite fhould by that means grow better.

Hence it appears that no remedy whatever can have fo great a tendency to prevent and cure many difeafes as exercife; particularly the greafe, cheft-foundering, ftone, intermitting fevers, penfivenefs, a broken wind, a dropfical habit of body, the fcurvy, the yellows or jaundice, and gourdinefs or fwelled legs. On the contrary, nothing is more detrimental to the health than conftant reft, becaufe it generates too large a quantity of humours, attended with impurity, which, by obftructing and ftuffing the bowels, occafion various difeafes; while motion confumes the redundant plenty of the humours, and cleanfes the blood from impure excrementitious matter, and by preferving the fluidity of the blood, keeps all the veffels open, which would promote many difeafes, if they were obftructed or fhut up.

To exercife may be referred the rubbing, currying, and dreffing of horfes; for thefe increafe the heat, promote an afflux of blood to the external parts, and attenuating the blood, promote its circulation, and confequently are a great friend to perfpiration. It is likewife very helpful to the ftomach, and a great promoter of digeftion.

When a horfe is exercifed, it fhould always be in the open air; for the bad ftagnating air of a clofe place is fufficient of itfelf to breed various difeafes. The offenfive fmell and heat which we always find when feveral horfes are kept together in a clofe ftable, is fufficient to convince any thinking perfon of the neceffity of pure, ferene, temperate air; and there is nothing more noxious and prejudicial to health than the fteams that arife from animals, when there is no free egrefs and regrefs of the air. We have but too many examples of the truth of this among the human fpecies, and what difeafes are bred in crowded fhips, hofpitals, and prifons. Whereas good air preferves the contractive and expanfive motion of the folids fafe and found; preferves the due ftrength and tone of the fibres, not by conftringing or relaxing the pores of the fmall veffels, or diffolving the texture of the fluids, or rendering them clammy and vifcid, but by preferving their mixture and temperature. I hope this hint will influence thofe who have horfes under their care to keep their ftables clean, and to ventilate them with frefh air, to prevent the horfes from being ftifled by their own fteams and naftinefs.

All exercife muft be kept within due bounds; for if a horfe is rid beyond his ftrength, he will fuffer more from it than if he had been at reft in the ftable.

Nor

Nor should a horse be put to violent exercise with a full belly: and therefore when he has just had his meat and water, his pace must be very slow at first, and then as his belly begins to empty, his speed may be increased without danger.

A horse that is high fed, without any exercise, is very unfit to perform a journey; for before he has travelled many miles, he will lose his spirits, and be apt to tire, unless he is suffered to crawl along at his own slow rate. Hence the consequence of a due care in want of dressing and exercise becomes very evident. And though some are not willing to see this, yet none can be ignorant that a horse's legs will be swelled with standing in the stable and doing nothing.

When horses have been suffered to continue long without exercise, they are not to be put on hard labour all of a sudden, but by degrees: for though they may seem to be in good case, and to be full of flesh, yet it generally renders them loose and flabby. For the fibres of animals never retain a due or springy elasticity, while they continue inactive. I remember a dog that was tied up all day long in a yard, for several years, and was let loose at night, at which time he generally retired to his kennel immediately. I persuaded the master to take him into the fields, to see how he would behave; and, according to expectation, in walking about half a mile, he was quite tired, and was used to stop every twenty yards, insomuch that we were not able to get him home again, but with the utmost difficulty.

There is no doubt to be made, but the fluids of the body are greatly vitiated, as well as the muscles which are the more immediate instruments of motion; and therefore it will be proper to take away blood to lessen their quantity, and in some measure to restore the due tone of the over-distended vessels: and then the state, colour, and consistence of the blood, which are usually very bad, shew the consequences of horses being kept in such an idle, useless manner. Hence many horses, the young especially, are thrown into fevers and other distempers, without due preparation.

This preparation should always be proportionable to the time the horse has been suffered to remain without exercise; because the longer he has been inactive, the more damage must have been done to the horse's constitution. Therefore a horse must be worked very little at first, and the increase of his labour should be very gradual, and used as it were by way of exercise, till you find by agility and spirits he can perform a greater task with ease and pleasure.

However, though what I have said is true and general, yet there are exceptions to this general rule; for some horses are of so hardy a constitution, that scarce any thing will hurt them. Errors in feed and exercise that will affect some horses, will not extend to all. For there have been horses that have been kept all the winter in the house, and have never gone any further than the watering places, and yet when they have been taken out to work immediately, without any preparation, have never come to any damage. But these instances are few; and only among horses that have been brought

brought up hardily; whereas fine delicate bred horses must needs be great sufferers by such management. But the worst of it is, that the event of such a proceeding can never be known without a trial, and therefore it is very dangerous to run such a risk. I may observe farther, that when horses are bought out of dealer's hands, they have generally been pampered and prepared in such a manner, as to make a fair shew; and therefore they should be supposed to be in the state above mentioned, and not to be put to hard labour of a sudden.

When such horses as these have been bled, the next thing is to lower their diet, but not much, for then they may suffer greatly by the contrary extreme, and what was designed for a remedy, may prove a disease. Then they should be walked about in the open air, in fine warm weather, if possible, for two hours; for when they have been kept long in a hot stable, too sudden a change may prove very prejudicial, especially in the time of rain, for then it is a hundred to one but they catch cold. Sometimes the season of the year will not allow room to expect good weather, and then if a horse is warm cloathed, it should be lessened by degrees, and the stable should, by a slow progress, be rendered more cool. I mentioned before, the pernicious custom of letting a horse breathe nothing but his own atmosphere, and keeping him in a stable filled with the steam and effluvia that fly off from his own body, or from other horses One would think such persons that treat them so, never enjoy the benefit of fresh air themselves.

In a week or a fortnight's time, he may be walked about, two hours in a morning, and two in an afternoon, the farther from home the better, because the air will be more beneficial. You will readily perceive, by the increase of his spirits and the agility of his motions, when he will be fit for business, which sometimes does not happen till the expiration of a month. But before he is put to his employment, it will be proper to take away more blood, and to give him scalded bran two or three times a week, to keep him from growing costive; or if he dislikes it, he may eat it raw, mixt with his oats.

When a horse is to go a journey, he should have his corn very early, that it may be in part digested before he sets out. And then if his constitution is good, and he has been watered in the stable, he will not want to drink at the first water he comes at. After he has eat his corn, he must stand till he is taken out without any hay. Another sign of his mending his constitution, is the abatement of his sweating, and when he does sweat, it should run off like water. For when the sweating turns to a foam, or makes the horse look as if he was lathered with soap, it is always a sign of a thick sizy blood.

In general, when a horse has a smooth glossy coat, when his legs feel hard, cool, and are free from swelling, when he stands up in the stable, when he has a good appetite to his meat, and if when after he lies down, he rises with a good spring, and shakes himself, you may conclude he is in good health, and fit for any business he may be put to.

Some horses have their blood so vitiated, that it requires a great deal of care and trouble to

set

ſet them right, inſomuch that they will fall lame under very moderate exerciſe, without any ſtrain or violence; and by reaſon of the pain which they feel in their joints and other parts, they are very apt to fall into a ſweat. Theſe horſes, when they grow a little cool by time and moderate diet, ſhould have a purging medicine to carry off the offending humours, and if their appetite is bad, and they feed but poorly, the phyſic ought to be very mild and gentle. He ſhould likewiſe have ſuch things as ſtrengthen the ſolids, invigorate the blood, and increaſe the elaſticity of the muſcles. In this caſe the cordial ball ſhould be given him, which will be hereafter mentioned.

It ſometimes happens that horſes that have been fed plentifully, and yet are enfeebled for want of exerciſe, cannot be recovered without being turned out to graſs, at leaſt not ſo ſoon, nor ſo perfectly. The open field is the place deſigned by providence for the ſubſiſtence and reſidence of a horſe. The whole apparatus of ſtables, racks, mangers, hay, litter, &c. are provided for our own uſe, not theirs; that is, we intend thereby to fit the horſes for buſineſs, and to have them ready at hand. Therefore it is no wonder that a horſe ſhould ſooner recover his health and ſtrength under the guidance of nature, than by all the rules laid down by the moſt rational and experienced farriers, not excepting thoſe who have been educated to heal the diſorders of human bodies, and yet have thought it no diſhonour to change the name of a *phyſician* into that of a *horſe doctor*. Though one in particular has made himſelf very merry with farriers, quacks, and noſtrum mongers, yet he cannot but know, notwithſtanding all his pretended acquaintance with the mechanical operation of medicines, that the virtues of them all were firſt diſcovered by experience. How could we come to know but by experience, that a grain of opium is a ſufficient doſe for a man? and did not the ſame experience teach us, that a horſe might take forty times as much, without damage?

I affirm then, that when a horſe is full of humours, and unfit for buſineſs, there is nothing ſo proper as the open air, the liberty of running about, and good wholeſome graſs to cleanſe his body, and to recover his ſtrength. However, this ought to be done in good weather, for there is nothing ſo bad as to turn a horſe out of a hot ſtable into the fields in bleak weather; for a horſe muſt have a good conſtitution indeed, that can ſtand ſuch a ſhock. Some horſes, however, are turned out in all weathers, without any damage, but then they have been long uſed to it. This is no example for delicate horſes who have been tenderly managed, and who have ſtood long cloathed in a warm ſtable. Such as theſe ſhould be firſt prepared, by leaving off the cloathing by degrees, by lowering their diet, and accuſtoming them to the open air by little and little every day. But if this cannot be complied with, they ſhould at leaſt have two or three purges, to reduce their fleſh, keeping them in the ſtable for a few days, that they may recover their ſpirits. I have already obſerved, that the ſalt marſhes are the beſt for a diſtempered horſe, and there are few miſcarry in thoſe paſtures, unleſs ſuch as are too far gone. Some horſes are turned out for convenience, and merely to ſave the

charge

charge of keeping them in the ſtable; but this is a circumſtance that is foreign to my purpoſe.

There are ſome horſes that have been very well taken care of, with regard to diet, dreſſing and exerciſe, and yet fall of their ſtomachs without any viſible reaſon. When this is the caſe, we may conclude there is ſome latent diſorder: and if the particular nature of it is not diſcovered by the ſymptoms, the beſt way will be to turn the horſe out to graſs, for the opening and laxative nature of this will ſooner effect a cure than any medicine can do, that is applied at random. Likewiſe horſes that have been bred in places where they have been much uſed to graſs, are apt to pine for want of it: which may be known by their being parched and dry in the graſs ſeaſon, mangling their hay, and when they ſee any green fields, by looking wiſhfully after them, continually craving to ſatisfy their appetite therein. Theſe ſhould be indulged for a month at leaſt, and may be made uſe of at the ſame time, if they are turned into paſtures near at hand.

Horſes, who through hard labour and bad uſage grow ſtiff in their limbs, with ſwelled legs and ſtaring coats, ſhould be turned out to graſs as ſoon as poſſible, which will ſooner bring them to themſelves than any phyſical method, though ever ſo judiciouſly managed. Lean horſes that have done growing, may reaſonably be ſuſpected not to be quite ſound, as well as thoſe that do not ſhed their coats kindly, or in their proper ſeaſon; and it will be neceſſary to ſend them to the ſalt marſhes, or at leaſt to ſome meadow on the ſide of a river. The ſame rule may be obſerved for thoſe who are juſt recovered from a fit of ſickneſs, for nothing recovers their appetite and fleſh ſo ſoon as graſs. When horſes have had a ſurfeit, which has been improperly treated, ſo as to occaſion them to peel, which may be diſcovered at the roots of the ears and other places about the head, nothing will bring them to themſelves ſo well as ſpring-graſs, which muſt ſometimes be repeated yearly: and yet when the caſe is very bad, this will unhappily fail.

In general, graſs is proper for horſes that have a lameneſs from diſorders in the muſcles, and hurts of the tendons or ſinews, when they happen to be ſhrunk; for thoſe that have been fired for lameneſs upon the joints or ſinews; for horſes that have hard, brittle hoofs; for thoſe whoſe feet are cut to pieces for the cure of the quitters; for thoſe who have their feet worn down by travelling, or bad ſhoeing; for thoſe who have been cured of the farcy, till the ſcabs and ſcurf fall off, and their limbs grow limber; for horſes that have been long coſtive; and for colts and young horſes.

But when the cauſe of a horſe's lameneſs lies in the joints, or when it ſhifts from one ſhoulder or limb to the other, which is a ſign of the rheumatiſm, graſs is not ſo proper, unleſs when they are turned out in this laſt caſe when the weather is warm, into ſalt marſhes, or a dry common, or into a field where there is no pond, but only a ſhallow rivulet running through, that they may not go too deep into the water. Likewiſe theſe ſhould be bled and purged before they are ſent to graſs, and take medicines to thin the blood.

Terms and Phrases used in Hunting.

1. For beasts as they are in company. They say, a *herd* of harts, and all manner of deer. A *bev* of roes. A *sounder* of swine. A *rout* of wolves. A *richess* of martens. A *brace* or *leash* of bucks, foxes, or hares. A *couple* of rabbits or conies.

2. For their lodging. A hart is said to *harbour*. A buck *lodges*. A roe *beds*. A hare *seats* or *forms*. A coney *sits*. A fox *kennels*. A marten *trees*. An otter *watches*. A badger *earths*. A boar *couches*. —Hence to express their dislodging, they say *Unharbour* the hart. *Rouse* the buck. *Start* the hare. *Bolt* the coney. *Unkennel* the fox. *Untree* the marten. *Vent* the otter. *Dig* the badger. *Rear* the boar.

3. For their noise at rutting time.—A hart *belleth*. A buck *groans* or *troats*. A roe *bellows*. A hare *beats* or *taps*. An otter *whines*. A boar *freams*. A fox *barks*. A badger *shrieks*. A wolf *howls*. A goat *rattles*.

4. For their copulation. A hart or buck goes to *rut*. A roe goes to *tourn*. A boar goes to *brim*. A hare or coney goes to *buck*. A fox goes to *clicketing*. A wolf goes to *match* or *make*. An otter hunteth for his *kind*.

5. For the footing and treading.—Of a hart, we say the *slot*. Of a buck, and all fallow deer, the *view*. Of all deer, if on the grass, and scarce visible, the *foiling*. Of a fox, the *print*; and of other the like vermin, the *footing*. Of an otter the *marks*. Of a boar the *track*. The hare, when in open field, is said *sore*; when she winds about to deceive the hounds, she *doubles*; when she beats on the hard highway, and her footing comes to be perceived, she *pricketh*; in snow, it is called the *trace* of the hare.

6. The tail of a hart, buck, or other deer, is called the *single*. That of a boar the *wreath*. Of a fox the *brush* or *drag*: and the tip at the end the *chape*. Of a wolf the *stern*. Of a hare and coney, the *scut*.

7. The ordure and excrement of a hart and all deer, is called *fewmets* or *fewmishing*. Of a hare *crotiles* or *crotising*. Of a boar *lesses*. Of a fox the *billiting*; and of other the like vermin, the *fuants*. Of an otter the *spraints*.

8. As to the attire of deer, or parts thereof, those of a stag, if perfect, are the *bur*, the *pearls*, the little *knobs* on it, the *beam*, the *gutters*, the *antler*, the *sur-antler*, *royal*, *sur-royal*, and all at top the *croches*. Of the buck, the *bur*, *beam*, *brow-antler*, *black-antler*, *advancer*, *palm*, and *spellers*. If the croches grow in the form of a man's hand, it is called a *palm head*. Heads bearing not above three or four, and the croches placed aloft, all of one height, are called *crowned heads*. Heads having double croches, are called *forked heads*, because the croches are planted on the beam like forks.

9. They say, a litter of cubs, a *nest* of *rabbits*, a squirrel's *dray*.

10. The terms used in respect of the dogs, &c. are as follow:—Of grey-hounds, two make a *brace*; of hounds, a *couple*. Of grey-hounds, three make a *leash*; of hounds, a *couple* and *half*.—They say, *let slip* a grey-hound; and, *cast-off* a hound. The string wherein a grey-hound is led, is called a *leash*; and that of a hound, a *lyome*. The grey-hound has his *collar*, and the hound his *couples*. We say a *kennel* of hounds, and a *pack* of beagles.

Hunting, as practised among us, is chiefly performed with dogs; of which we have various kinds, accommodated to the various kinds of game, as *hounds*, *grey-hounds*, *blood-hounds*, *terriers*, &c.

In the kennels or packs they generally rank them under the heads of *enterers*, *drivers*, *flyers*, *tyers*, &c.

On some occasions, nets, spears, and instruments for digging the ground, are also required: nor is the hunting horn to be omitted.

The usual chases among us are the *hart*, *buck*, *roe*, *hare*, *fox*, *badger*, and *otter*. We shall here give something of what relates to each thereof: first premising an explanation of some general terms and phrases, more immediately used in the progress of the sport itself; what belongs to the several sorts of game in particular being mostly given under for the respective articles.

When the hounds, then being cast off, and finding the scent of some game, begin to open and cry; they are said to *challenge*. When they are too busy ere the scent be good, they are said to *babble*. When too busy when the scent is good, to *bawl*. When they run it endwise orderly, holding in together merrily, and making it good, they are said to be in *full cry*. When they run along without opening at all, it is called running *mute*.

When spaniels open in the string, or a grey-hound in the course, they are said to *lapse*.

When beagles bark and cry at their prey, they are said to *yearn*.

When the dogs hit the scent the contrary way, they are said to *draw amiss*.

When they take fresh scent, and quit the former chase for a new one, it is called, *hunting change*.

When they *hunt* the game by the heel or track, they are said to *hunt counter*.

When the chase goes off, and returns again, traversing the same ground, it is called *hunting the soil*.

When the dogs run at a whole herd of deer, instead of a single one, it is called *running riot*.

Dogs set in readiness, where the game is expected to come by, and cast off after the other hounds are passed, are called a *relay*. If they be cast off ere the other dogs be come up, it is called *vauntlay*.

When, finding where the chase has been, they make a proffer to enter, but return, it is called a *blemish*.

A lesson on the horn to call the hounds, is named a *call*, or a *recheheat*. That blown at the death of a deer, is called the *mort*. The part belonging to the dogs of any chase they have killed, is the *reward*. They say, *take off* a deer's skin; *strip* or *case* a hare, fox, and all sorts of vermin; which is done by beginning at the snout, and turning the skin over the ears down to the tail.

Stag Hunting.

In our former numbers we have frequently had occasion to notice the Royal Chace, but as neither of the articles could with any degree of propriety be called *directions* for Stag Hunting, we are in hopes the following particulars will be deemed no improper appendage to them.

Gesner, speaking of hart hunting, observes, that this wild, deceitful, and subtle beast, frequently deceives its hunter by windings

ings. Wherefore the prudent hunter muſt train his dogs with words of art, that he may be able to ſet them on and take them off again at pleaſure.

Firſt of all, he ſhould encompaſs the beaſt in her own layer, and ſo unharbour her in the view of the dogs, that ſo they may never loſe her ſlot or footing. Neither muſt he ſet upon every one, either of the herd or thoſe that wander ſolitary alone, or a little one; but partly by ſight, and partly by footing and fumets, make a judgment of the game, and alſo obſerve the largeneſs of the layer.

The huntſman, having made theſe diſcoveries in order to the chaſe, takes off the couplings of the dogs; and ſome on horſeback, others on foot, follow the cry, with the greateſt art, obſervation, and ſpeed; remembering and intercepting him in his ſubtile turnings and headings; with all agility leaping hedges, gates, pales, and ditches; neither fearing thorns, down hills, nor woods, but mounting freſh horſe if the firſt tire. Follow the largeſt head of the whole herd, which muſt be ſingled out of the chace; which the dogs perceiving, muſt follow; not following any other. The dogs are animated to the ſport by the winding of horns, and the voices of the huntſmen. But ſometimes the crafty beaſts ſends forth his little ſquire to be ſacrificed to the dogs and hunters, inſtead of himſelf, lying cloſe the mean time. In this caſe, the huntſman muſt ſound a retreat, break off the dogs, and take them in, that is, leam them again, until they be brought to the fairer game; which riſeth with fear, yet ſtill ſtriveth by flight, until he be wearied and breathleſs. The nobles call the beaſt a *wiſe hart*, who, to avoid all his enemies, runneth into the greateſt herds, and ſo brings a cloud of error on the dogs, to obſtruct their farther purſuit; ſometimes alſo bearing ſome of the herd into his footings, that ſo he may the more eaſily eſcape by amuſing the dogs. Afterwards he betakes himſelf to his heels again, ſtill running with the wind, not only for the ſake of refreſhment, but alſo becauſe by that means he can the more eaſily hear the voice of his purſuers, whether they be far from him or near to him. But at laſt being again diſcovered by the hunters and ſagacious ſcent of the dogs, he flies into the herds of cattle, as cows, ſheep, &c. leaping on a cow or ox, laying the fore parts of his body thereon, that ſo touching the earth only with its hinder feet, he may leave a very ſmall or no ſcent at all behind him. But their uſual manner is, when they ſee themſelves hard beſet and every way intercepted, to make force at their enemy with their horns, who firſt comes upon him, unleſs they be prevented by ſpear or ſword. When the beaſt is ſlain, the huntſman with his horn windeth the fall of the beaſt; and then the whole company comes up, blowing their horns in triumph for ſuch a conqueſt; among whom, the ſkilfuleſt opens the beaſt, and rewards the hounds with what properly belongs to them, for their future encouragement; for which purpoſe the huntſmen dip bread in the ſkin and blood of the beaſt to give it to the hounds.

It is very dangerous to go into a hart at bay; of which there are two ſorts, one on land, and the other in water. Now, if the hart be in a deep water, where you cannot well come at him

 then,

then couple up your dogs, for ſhould they continue long in the water, it would endanger their ſurbating or foundering. In this caſe, get a boat, and ſwim to him with dagger drawn, or elſe with rope that has a nooſe, and throw it over his horns; for if the water be ſo deep that the hart ſwims, there is no danger in approaching him; otherwiſe you muſt be very cautious.

As to the land bay, if a hart be burniſhed, then you muſt conſider the place; for if it be in a plain and open place, where there is no wood nor covert, it is dangerous and difficult to come in to him; but if he be on a hedge ſide, or in a thicket, then, while the hart is ſtarting on the hounds, you may come ſafely and covertly behind him, and cut his throat. If you miſs your aim, and the hart turn head upon you, then take refuge at ſome tree; and when the hart is at bay, couple up your hounds; and when you ſee the hart turn head to fly, gallop in roundly to him, and kill him with your ſword.

Directions at the Death of a Hart or Buck.

The firſt ceremony, when the huntſman comes in to the death of a deer, is to cry "ware haunch," that the hounds may not break in to the deer; which being done the next is the cutting his throat, and there blooding the youngeſt hounds, that they may the better love a deer, and learn to leap at his throat; then the mort having been blown, and all the company come in, the beſt perſon who hath not taken ſay before, is to take up the knife that the keeper or huntſman is to lay acroſs the belly of the deer, ſome holding by the fore legs, and the keeper or huntſman drawing down the pizzle, the perſon who takes the ſay, is to draw the edge of the knife leiſurely along the middle of the belly, beginning near the briſket, and drawing a little upon it, enough in the length and depth to diſcover how fat the deer is; then he that is to break up the deer, firſt ſlits the ſkin from the cutting of the throat downwards, making the arber, that ſo the ordure may not break forth, and then he paunches him, rewarding the hounds with it.

In the next place, he is to preſent the ſame perſon who took ſay, with a drawn hanger, to cut off the head of the deer. Which being done, and the hounds rewarded, the concluding ceremony is, if it be a ſtag, to blow a triple mort; and if a buck, a double one; and then all who have horns, blow a recheat in concert, and immediately a general whoop, whoop.

The GAME *of* QUADRILLE.

(Continued from page 214.)

YOU are not permitted to ſhew your hand, though you have already won codill; that it may be ſeen whether the ombre is beaſted alone.

If the ombre or his friend ſhew their cards, before they have made ſix tricks, thinking that they have made them, and there appears any poſſibility of preventing their making them; the other players can oblige them to play their cards, in ſuch manner as they chooſe.

When you play without calling a king, you need only name your ſuit.

He

He who plays without calling, must make six tricks alone to win; for all the other players tricks are united against him, and they are to do their utmost to prevent his winning.

He who plays without calling, is admitted to play in preference to him who would play with; however, if he that has asked leave, will play without calling, he has the preference of the other that would force him; and these are the two methods of play without calling, that are called forced.

He who plays without calling, as he does not divide the winnings with any one, so when he loses he pays all by himself: if he loses by remise, he is beasted, and pays each of the other players, the consolation, the sans appeller, *(or as it is commonly, but improperly called, the sans-prendre)* and the matadores, if there are any; if he loses codill, he is in like manner beasted, and pays to each player what he would have received from him if he had won. They who win codill divide what there is; and if there are any counters left, they belong to him of the three who shall have spadill or the highest trump the next deal: it is the same with regard to him who calls one of his own kings, he wins alone, or loses alone, as in the other case, except the sans appeller, which he does not pay if he loses, or receive if he wins, although he plays alone.

He who plays sans appeller, though he may have a sure game, is obliged to name his suit, which if he neglects to do, and shews down his cards, and says, I play sans appeller; in that case, either of the other players can oblige him to play in what suit he pleases, even though he should not have one trump in that suit.

He who has asked leave, is not admitted to play sans appeller unless he is forced: in which case, as was said before, he has the preference of the other that forces him.

You are not obliged to trump, when you have none of the suit led, nor to play a higher card in that suit if you have it, being at your own liberty, even though you are the last player, and the trick shall belong to the ombre; but you are obliged to play in the suit led, if you can, otherwise you renounce.

He who separates a card from his game, and shews it, is obliged to play it, if by not doing it, the game may be prejudiced, or if it can give any intelligence to his friend; but especially if it should be a matador. He who plays sans appeller, or by calling himself, is not subject to this law.

It is permitted to turn the tricks made by the other players, and to count what has been played, as often as it is your turn to play, but not otherwise.

He who instead of turning a player's tricks, turns and sees his game, or shews it to the other players, is beasted, together with him whose cards he turned; each of them paying one half of the beast.

He who renounces, is beasted as often as he has renounced, and it is perceived.

In order to make a renounce, the trick must be turned. If the renounce is discovered before the deal is finished, and it has prejudiced the game, the cards must be taken up again, and the game replayed, from that trick where the renounce was made; but if the cards are all played, the beast is still made, but the cards must not be replayed; except there should

ſhould be ſeveral renounces in the ſame deal, for then they are to be played again, unleſs the cards ſhould be mixed.

If there are ſeveral beaſts made in the ſame deal, they all go together; unleſs it is otherwiſe agreed at the beginning of the party.

When there are ſeveral beaſts, the greateſt always goes firſt.

To make the *vole*, is to win all the tricks, when you play ſans prend: or with the aſſiſtance of the king you call.

The vole is paid according as you have agreed, and only takes up what is upon the game; having nothing to do with the beaſts, which do not go.

The vole is undertaken, when playing either with or without calling, after having won the firſt ſix tricks, you play down a card. If you loſe the vole, you pay what you would have received if you had won it.

He or they who having undertaken the vole, don't make it, draw the ſtakes, and are paid the game, the conſolation, the ſans prend, if it is one, and the matadors, if there are any.

Although the vole is undertaken, it is not permitted as it is at ombre, to ſee your friend's hand.

The vole cannot be undertaken if the king called has not been played.

He who plays forced ſpadill, cannot pretend to the vole: when the vole is undertaken, it is then, above all times, that ſilence ſhould be obſerved.

Nothing muſt be ſaid or done, that can in the leaſt induce the friend either to undertake, or to deſiſt from the vole: you are only to wait till he who is to undertake it, either plays a card, or throws down his game.

You have here the manner in general of playing the game: and you will find in the table of laws, at the end of this treatiſe, theſe matters more fully explained, to which therefore, you will have recourſe, in ſuch points, as may not be here preciſely determined.

Let us now ſee the manner of marking and paying the game.

Of the manner of MARKING *and* PAYING *the* GAME.

He who deals marks the game, by placing a fiſh before him. Each of the players put down a counter every deal, which are paid to them that win; with the conſolation; and theſe counters are added to the beaſts that are made.

If there is a beaſt, it goes with the ſtake and the game that each player pays; he that deals nevertheleſs, puts down a fiſh before him; ſo that the firſt beaſt being fourteen, as it always is, the ſecond muſt be forty-two: and third fifty-ſix; for one beaſt made on another, cannot be more than fourteen points, which is the number by which the game is augmented; that is ten for the fiſh, which every dealer puts down: and four for each player's counter; unleſs the game is doubled, as is the caſe when the firſt beaſt made, is drawn by remiſe; that is fourteen, and the ſecond is forty-two.

If the deal in which the firſt beaſt is made, is drawn by codill, the ſecond beaſt can be only twenty-eight, for the fourteen that the codill has drawn, is not to be included; as no one can loſe more at this game than he may win. You will ſee by the following table, the amount of the ſeveral beaſts that are made.

TABLE.

1 14	2 42	3 56	4 70
5 84	6 98	7 112	8 126
9 140	10 154	11 168	12 182
13 196	14 210	15 224	16 238

If the first deal a beaſt is made, is drawn by codill, obſerve the following table :

1 14	2 28	3 42	4 56
5 70	6 84	7 98	8 112
9 126	10 140	11 154	12 168
13 182	14 196	15 210	16 224

To uſe this table, when you play the double game, you need only double the number of the beaſts, in the order that they are made.

The game, as we have ſaid, is a counter for each player every deal ; ſo that if there are ſeveral remiſes, there will be as many counters as there are remiſes : which thoſe that loſe pay, either to them that win, or to them by whom they have loſt codill ; for when it is only a remiſe, the game is not touched, and they pay only the conſolation, the matadors, and the ſans prend, if it is one.

The conſolation is two counters, which are paid to him or them that ſtand the game if they win ; or is paid by them if they loſe, whether it be by remiſe or codill ; the matadors are in like maner paid a counter for each matador.

Although there are properly only three matadors, which are ſpadill, manill, and baſto : yet their number is augmented according to the number of trumps that follow them without interruption ; and they are paid a counter for each ; as well in winning as loſing.

The ſans prendre is commonly paid; the half of what is fixed for the vole ; ſo that it is five counters, which thoſe that loſe pay to them that win ; or he that loſes, to them by whom he loſes ; whether it be by remiſe or codill.

Obſerve, that the ſans prendre, and the matadors are to be demanded before the cards are cut for the next deal ; or otherwiſe they are loſt, except in the caſe mentioned in the deciſions ; ſee the articles of ſans prendre and matadors.

The beaſt, the game, and the conſolation, are not confined to time, but may be demanded ſeveral deals after ; however, you cannot recall any miſtake that may have been made in counting the beaſts, if the deal, after that in which the miſtaſte was made, is finiſhed. See, in the deciſions, the article of the beaſt.

They who win codill, receive what they would have paid if they had loſt it.

The winners of codill divide between them what is upon the game.

The vole is paid by a fiſh, equal in value to ten counters, either to them that win it, or by them that having undertaken it, do not make it, and it is paid double to him or by him, who wins or loſes it, when he plays ſans appeller. The matadors, the ſans appeller, and the reſt of the game, is paid as uſual.

The

The laſt tour is commonly played double; unleſs they agree to play ſingle; to play double is to put down double, and to pay double for the game, the conſolation, the matadors, the ſans prend, and the vole.

Each player pays a fiſh toward the expence of the cards.

Thoſe who love to play high, may always play the double game, which will make a very conſiderable augmentation in the beaſts and the game.

It remains that we give ſome examples of games that may be played, either with calling or without, which are as follow:

Examples of GAMES *that may be played with, and without calling a* KING.

Although it is by practice, that the knowledge of what games are, and are not to be played, is to be obtained; it will not be improper however, to ſet down here, for the uſe of the learner, examples of ſome games that are to be played.

It is a general rule, and ſhould be the foundation of all others, that when you call a king, you ſhould have three ſure tricks in your hand: that you may not be beaſted alone. The following games, however, are to be played:

Games in red, that ought to be played.

Manill, baſto, king, queen, and ſix of hearts; two ſpades; two clubs, and one diamond; by calling the king of diamonds.

You ſhould remember, that you are to call that king, in preference, to which you have only one fauſſe (or ſmall card) becauſe you are then in regle, (that is, you are in courſe to trump the return of the king called,) and if you have only one fauſſe in red and black, it is better to call the red king, becauſe as there is a card more in the red ſuit, there is leſs danger of being over-trumped on the return.

If you have an equal number in each colour, you ſhould, if you have a queen, call a king to it, as by ſo doing, you make your queen good. You may likewiſe play ſpadill, ponto, knave, two and three, a queen guarded; and three of another ſuit: by calling the king to your queen. You may alſo play,

Manill, king, queen, knave, and four, with a king; by calling to that, of which you have the leaſt.

(*To be continued.*)

ON HUNTING.

LETTER XVII.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

ALTHOUGH I have recommended in my former letters, an early hour as the beſt for having ſport, it may not always ſuit, and I ſhall therefore mention a few particulars which may be of uſe to the admirers of fox-hunting at a late one. An early hour, in fact, is only neceſſary where covers are large, and foxes ſcarce; and you certainly have better chaſes by hunting late, as then the fox is weak; but when they are ſtrong, the neceſſity of an early hour muſt preſent itſelf, or it may happen too often that you will not kill. I would recommend, however, on going out late, the place where you are moſt likely to find (which, generally ſpeaking, is the cover the hounds have been laſt in), ſhould

be

be that to which you are to direct yourself.

If the cover be large, you should draw such parts of it only as a fox is likely to kennel in; and where the cover is thick, you should draw it as exactly as if you were trying for hare, particularly if it be furzy; for when there is no drag, a fox at a late hour, will lie till the hounds come close upon him. One cover being drawn, let your huntsman stay for his hounds, and take them along with him to another; for it has frequently occurred, that the hounds have found fox after the huntsman has left the cover; the necessity here, of the attention both of the huntsman and whipper-in to their different departments must be obvious. I shall not, therefore, trouble you with the particulars, but proceed to describe in what manner the huntsman should draw, and afterwards how he should cast his hounds.

It certainly is a great hindrance to the sport in fox hunting, the fixing a day or two before hand, the cover in which you intend to hunt, it is only necessary where the scent lies badly, small covers, or those in which a fox cannot move unseen, are most favourable to hounds. In such covers sportsmen will kill foxes in almost any weather; but the most probable means, in my opinion, of having good chases, is to choose your country according to the wind; it will also require some consideration to place hounds to the greatest advantage where foxes are in great plenty, or very scarce.

If your hounds have been idle some time, they are easily fatigued. After a long frost, it cannot be expected that you will have much sport on the first day; take, therefore, considerably more than your usual number of hounds and throw them into the largest cover, and if any foxes be in the country, there you will be sure to find them; and after once or twice going out in this manner, the number may be reduced. A great deal depends upon the huntsmans own judgment respecting the number and age of the hounds it will be proper to take out. Different countries require different hounds, and in some, more may be required than in others; a great nicety therefore, is necessary in drafting them properly.

The place of meeting, and time being fixed, every huntsman ought to be as exact as possible. On no account should he be *before* the time: yet on some occasions it might be better, perhaps, for the diversion (particularly when there is a white frost, at the going off of which the scent never lies) were he permitted to be *after it*. And the course he intends to take in drawing ought always to be well understood before he leaves the kennel. If he can, without inconvenience, begin drawing at the farthest cover down the wind, and so draw from cover to cover, up the wind till he find, many advantages will attend it, the same covers will be drawn in half the time, every one will be in their proper places, less difficulty will occur in getting off the hounds, and as the fox will most probably run the covers that have been already drawn, you are least likely to change.

Wherever there is a string of small covers and plenty of foxes in them, caution is necessary to prevent the hounds disturbing them all in one day. Small covers should never be hunted till you have well rattled the large ones;

ones; for until the foxes are thinned and dispersed, where they were in plenty, it must be bad policy to drive others there to increase the number. If you come off with the first fox that breaks, you do not disturb the cover, and may expect to find there again the next day; but where they are scarce, the same cover should never be drawn two days following.

Judicious huntsmen will observe where foxes like best to lie. In chaces and forests where there are great tracts of cover to draw, such observation is necessary, or you will lose much time in finding. Generally speaking, I think they are fondest of such as lay high, are dry and thick at bottom; such also as lay out of the wind, or on the sunny side of hills. The same cover where you have found one fox, when it has remained quiet at any time, may probably produce another.

It is to little purpose to draw hazle coppices at the time when nuts are gathered. Furze covers, or two or three years coppices are then the only quiet places that a fox can kennel in, they also are disturbed when pheasant shooting begins; and older covers are more likely. The season when foxes are most wild and strong is about Christmas; a huntsman then must lose no time in drawing; he must draw up the wind, unless the cover be very large, in which case it may be better perhaps to cross it, giving the hounds a side wind, lest he should be obliged to turn down the wind at last, but in either case he ought certainly to draw as quietly as possible.

As young coppices at this time of the year are quite bare, those of four or five years old, and such as are furzy at bottom, are the most likely places to find.

When it is observable that your hounds do not draw well, particular attention should be paid to them by the huntsman. I have always remarked that the best drawing hounds are shy of searching covers when it is wet, and if great care is not taken, will not go into it at all; to obviate which, the huntsman should ride into the likeliest part of the cover, and as it is probable there will be no dogs, the closer he draws the better; he should not draw too much an end, but must cross the cover backwards and forwards, taking care at the same time to give his hounds as much wind as possible. Whenever *harriers* are in a fox-hunting neighbourhood, much hurt is done by them, by constantly disturbing the covers, they become thin, and the furze covers are then the only likely places to find.

As I cannot conclude this subject in my present epistle, what further observations I have to make, will be the subject of another letter, which I shall do myself the honour of sending you soon, and am,

Gentlemen,

Your's, &c.

ACASTUS.

LAW CASE.

ACTION AGAINST A STAKE-HOLDER,

Tried before LORD KENYON, *at Westminster Hall, Feb.* 2, 1795.

TRIG *v.* HERMINGWAY.

THE plaintiff, in this case, was a publican, and brought this action to recover of the defendant,

fendant, the sum of twenty guineas.

The circumstances were shortly these; some high words arose between the plaintiff and a Mr. Fox, about their riches. The plaintiff said, he would lay Fox twenty guineas he could produce more property than he. Fox said he would lay him twenty guineas that he could not. This bet was laid, and the money deposited in the hands of the defendant, who is a servant. This action was therefore brought against him in the character of stakeholder. Fox went home, and returned with a quantity of gold, bank notes, &c. When Trig was desired to produce his property, he said his money was in the Bank, and in bankers' hands; but he produced nothing. The bet was never determined; and therefore the plaintiff maintained he had a right to get back his money.

A witness was called, who proved these facts. He said, the bet was not, whether Trig or Fox had the most money, but which of them could produce the most. He thought Fox had won the bet. Fox himself insisted that he had won it, and told the stakeholder if he returned Trig his money, he should certainly bring an action against him.

Lord Chief Justice Kenyon.—"I think the plaintiff must be non-suited. This is a legal bet. If it had not, I should have ordered Hermingway to have returned the plaintiff his money.—Plaintiff nonsuited.

Mr. Parsons, *the Comedian.*

On Tuesday morning, Feb. 3, died Mr. Parsons, of the Theatre Royal, Drury-Lane.

The peculiar excellence of this gentleman as an actor, consisted in his happy conception of character. It is true, his delineations were rather extravagant; but his outline was that of a master who had well studied through life the varying whimsicalities of human nature. He never gave any remarkably ludicrous prominency of feature but where it ought to appear, though some might think in a less degree; whereas it is the custom of several upon the stage, and those of no mean repute, to play off the same or similar mummery, in all their principal characters. We may laugh at such men, but can seldom laugh with them.

Perhaps a great part of Mr. P's. skill might be derived from his attachment to, and his considerable proficiency in both the theory and practice of painting. There are two or three other gentlemen now upon the stage with similar propensities, and they are each conspicuously eminent in their profession.

He has above ten years laboured under a most oppressive asthma, which lately has kept him much from his business in the theatre, and at length (such has been the trying severity of the season) has taken him off.

The parts in which Mr. P. will be more particularly missed, are those of *Foresight*, *Sir Fretful Plagiary*, *Justice Shallow*, *Parson Evans*, and most of Shakespeare's clowns.

Among other talents possessed by him in an eminent degree, was that of story-telling with a most invincible rigidity of face.—There is not a performer of the Green-room who has not smarted under the keenness of his biographical illustrations.

Theatrical Sporting, or the Manager Decamped.

AS the world, (that is, the world of London,) cannot exist without scandal ;——to fill up the measure for the last month, numerous squibs, anti-sarcasms, &c. have appeared in the public papers relative to what may be called an AFFAIR, between Mr. Kemble, of Drury-Lane Theatre, and that much admired female actress Miss Decamp.

The story, as it comes to us, is as follows, and the whole scene within the walls of the theatre. In some character which Miss Decamp had to perform, that lady thought the dress allotted her either unsuitable, or not good enough, and complained of it accordingly.—This being told to Mr. Kemble, he sent a message desiring to see Miss Decamp in his room, that he might *inspect* the dress, and if any alterations were necessary, to give directions for them. Miss Decamp, in consequence, went to the Manager, in his room, but Mr. Kemble instead of *inspecting* her dress, shewed very impatient symptoms to *inspect* her person. Now whether the lady was actually averse to such *inspection*, or whether some person abruptly entered the apartment and discovered that which otherwise might have been concealed, are matters to which we cannot with certainty speak; but certain it is, that either from motives of chastity, or motives of another kind, a scream produced a noise throughout the theatre, and the subsequent events of the transaction caused the insertion of the following apology in the public papers :

'I, John Philip Kemble, of 'the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, 'do adopt this method, of publicly apologizing to Miss Decamp, for the very improper 'and unjustifiable behaviour I 'was lately guilty of towards 'her; which I do further declare her conduct and character had in no instance authorised; but on the contrary I 'do know and believe both to 'be irreproachable.'

Jan. 27, 1795.

An Account of an ITALIAN LOTTERY; *in a Letter from Florence, by the late* EARL *of* CORK.

COURAGE is by no means at present the characteristic of the Tuscans. Their bravery has been so little tried of late years, that their behaviour in battle is unknown. Superstition turned into enthusiasm, will make cowards brave. The Florentines are superstitious, not enthusiasts. They tremble at thunder ; they hear groans in church-yards ; they see horses without heads ; they attribute every untoward accident to the devil ; they are pinched by evil spirits ; deceased saints and martyrs appear to their fancy, sometimes in an angry, sometimes in a placid disposition. What augures and aruspices began, Christian priests have continued ; but nothing, not even priestcraft, keeps up the vein of superstition in Florence so effectually as a certain lottery, instituted by government, for gain to the prince, and ruin to the people. I will endeavour to explain it to you.

There are ninety numbers, you write on a blank ticket any five numbers you please, contained

tained within the ninety. Few purchasers go beyond the renowned lucky number three; the lowest price is a *paolo*, (sixpence) a ticket, you may go as much higher as you please: you will be paid according to the price at which you purchase. Let us suppose you purchase five numbers for a paolo, if one only of your five numbers be drawn a prize it is of no consequence, for it sinks into the other four, if blanks, as a drop of water is lost in the sea. If two are drawn prizes, you are entitled to twenty paolos; if three, you are to receive four and twenty crowns; if four, twenty-five *zechins*, a *zechin* is something less than ten shillings. If all your five numbers are prizes, you are entitled to a hundred *zechins*. I have already said that if you had bought at a higher price, your payment would be proportionably equivalent to the sum you paid in.

These lotteries (there are two, on at Leghorn, the other in Florence) are drawn once a month, at different times, so that destruction comes round once a fortnight.

No instance has been, or probably ever will be known of five numbers arising prizes to the same person.

Every poor wretch who can command two or three *paolos*, drowns them most eagerly in this ocean of imposition. The miserable experience of ill-success has no effect on the minds of the vulgar. They pawn their cloaths to procure money for tickets. One of the officers of the revenue received a large sum of money belonging to the Grand Duke, he put it privately into the lottery, lost it, and was hanged; after his death several hundred tickets were found in his bureau.

The superstitious part of the imposition is this; the purchasers of tickets, in order to be successful, must fast, during six and thirty hours; must repeat a number of *Ave Marias*, and must not speak to any living creature during the whole time; must not go to bed; must continue in prayer to the Virgin, and to the saints, till some propitious saint or prophet not only appears, but declares the several numbers destined for success. The watchers tired out by expectation, fasting, and praying, fall asleep, see the saint, hear, and forget the numbers, acknowledge their forgetfulness, own the goodness of the holy vision, and remained thoroughly convinced that the oracle must be infallible.

Two months ago a maid servant purchased five numbers, three came up prizes; she was paid four and twenty crowns. She declared that the prophet Jeremiah, in the dress of a Capuchin, had named to her the numbers. Jeremiah is, at present, the saint in vogue. The lottery fills more and more, in honour and confidence of that son of Hilkiah, who had less influence when living in the land of Anathoth, then he has dead in the land of Tuscany. We heretick suspect that the real prophet was the farmer of this branch of the revenue, who finding his lottery decreasing, discovered, at the expence of four and twenty crowns, an effectual method of raising it again to its former baneful influence.

I have been particularly desirous to set before you an exact detail of these monthly lotteries, as they are glaring examples of the method made use of to carry on, and support, the present government of Florence. They are let

let out to farmers, as are all the other branches of the Grand Duke's revenue.

Biography parodied in the Hiſtory of PERO, *a* BUCK HOUND.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

BY giving a place to the following in your excellent, as well as diverting Magazine, you will oblige

Your humble Servant,
W. R.

Feb. 10, 1795,

PERO was deſcended on the female ſide from a very ancient line in Northumberland, and tradition ſays, that his anceſtors were from generation to generation great favourites with the Saxon Kings of that diſtrict. By his own mother's ſide (who was of Shropſhire) he was deſcended from almoſt all the celebrated hounds who ſignalized themſelves in the chaſe during the time of the Daniſh and Norman uſurpations. In the tree of pedigree of Pero's family, we find the name of *Yelpo*, King Canute's favourite buck hound, and alſo that of *Liſt*, who was King Alfred's faithful companion when that monarch was in hiding, and in diſguiſe in the Iſle of Wight. But the moſt illuſtrious name in the tree, and the founder of the male line, is *Harpau*, who came over with William the Conqueror, and was his favourite bloodhound, and the records of the Duke of Fitzroi's kennel aſſure us, that when the Conqueror laid the Northern counties in blood and deſolation, Harpau attended him, and had an armour with a beautiful fox-hound belonging to the Prior of Durham, from which union our Pero was lineally deſcended. When he was but a little puppy he gave early proofs of uncommon genius, and every one foretold that he would not diſgrace the illuſtrious blood that flowed in his veins. He was, therefore, when very young, put under the care of Tom Snipe the duke's gamekeeper but this part of his education did not ſucceed according to expectation. Honeſt Tom, in his old days, having made too free with the bottle. Pero's inſtructions were conſequently much neglected, and it was feared he would fall into idle habits, and that his excellent genius would remain uncultivated. To prevent ſuch misfortunes, his guardians removed him into Wiltſhire, where he finiſhed his ſtudies, under the care of the learned and ingenious Peter Partridge, gamekeeper to Lord N——d. At firſt, indeed, he ſuffered ſeverely by Peter's whip, but no ſooner was he broke of his idle habits, then he made a moſt rapid progreſs in his education, in every part of which he was without an equal, for melody of a fine deep toned voice, for ſwiftneſs of foot, unexhauſted ſtrength, and ſtaunchneſs of ſcent he was unrivalled, and no wonder that theſe rare qualifications, ſo happily blended together, procured him the favour and patronage of the great. He was hunted with all the firſt nobility in the kingdom, (and indeed has always kept the beſt company) and never failed to excite their eſteem and admiration. He was always in at the death, on which occaſions he has often been honoured by his M———y's attention, and one time

time was patted on the head by the Prince of W——s, but this ſingular honour and happineſs had almoſt coſt him his life, on boaſting of it in the kennel, with rather two much vanity, the envious hounds ſet upon him, and had not the whipper-in juſt come in the nick of time, and exerciſed his whip among them ſtoutly, he had certainly been torn limb from limb. Lord L——, who was then on a hunting viſit to Lord N——, affected with Pero's dangerous ſituation, begged him of his Lordſhip, and his requeſt was granted, but no ſooner did he bring him home, than his own kennel was equally envious, ſo true are the words of the Poet,

"A favourite has no friend."

To remedy this inconvenience it was ordered that Pero ſhould ſleep in the warm ſtable, and all day he was a parlour gueſt with his Lordſhip, by whoſe hand he was fed with the choiceſt bits, but ſuch is the fallaciouſneſs of worldly enjoyments, with all this ſemblance of worldly happineſs, poor Pero was truly miſerable. The ſervant maids, though they dare not ſpeak out, were his bitter enemies, and even greatly offended forſooth, becauſe he dirtied the ſtair-caſe, the hall, and the parlour, and beſides the almoſt daily plots to poiſon him, many a good kick and blow he got when his maſter's back was turned. So paſſed his days, till old age, haſtened by luxury and inactivity, for he indulged himſelf too much in ſleeping before the parlour fire) brought his attendant infirmities with it—his loſs of memory became notorious, and all his faculties became viſibly impaired, when his lordſhip, out of great compaſſion and regard for him, ordered him to be hung, a death which, excepting a few that were ſhot for being mad, was the lot of all his anceſtors for theſe two thouſand years; and perhaps as many more beyond the extent of our moſt ancient records. In his perſon, Pero was remarkably well made, and beautifully ſpotted with liver colour, except on his left hind leg, where he wore two black ſpots; one of his ears was a little torn, occaſioned by the riot in the kennel already mentioned. He had great expreſſion in his countenance; when his lordſhip would hold up to him the wing of a fowl, or a ſlice of veniſon, he would leer at it ſlily, and wag his tail, and turn up one ear as if liſtening with great attention, which together with the arch caſt of his eyes, gave him a wonderful look of ſagacity. He was firm in his friendſhip, and grateful to his benefactors, whom he would attend night and day, but he was vindictive to a high degree, and could never forbear growling when any who had uſed him ill entered the parlour while he lay at his lordſhip's feet. He was greatly addicted to concubines, by whom he has left a numerous progeny, which are highly prized by the beſt huntſmen in this kingdom. He was alſo a great thief, for which the cook and butler gave him many a curſe, and not a few hard blows; but it muſt be ſaid in his vindication, that he never ſtole any thing except when he was hungry. We had almoſt forgot to mention to poſterity, that half his tail was cut off; this was done by the celebrated Tom Snipe already mentioned; the reaſon he gave for it was, that the weight of his tail might not break his back when he was in hard

hard running; so happy is it for youth to fall into the hands of ingenious preceptors, and so ridiculous is the saying of the poet.

> God never made his works for man to mend.

In a word, he was a dog,

> "Take him for all in all, we ne'er shall see his like again."

THE THEATRES.

COVENT GARDEN.

The MYSTERIES *of the* CASTLE.

A NEW piece, under this title, was presented on Saturday evening, January 31. It is from the pen of Mr. Andrews, the author of several other dramatic pieces.

The following are the characters of the drama.

Hilario, (friend to Carlos)	Mr. Lewis.
Carlos, - -	Mr. Pope.
Fractioso, (a Magistrate at Messina)	Mr. Quick.
Count Montoni, (a Sicilian Nobleman) -	Mr. Harley.
Montauban, (Falconer to the Count) -	Mr. Incledon.
Bernardo, (Steward to ditto)	Mr. Mc'Ready.
Cloddy, (a country fellow)	Mr. Fawcett.
Valoury, (servant to Carlos)	Mr. Munden.
Julia, } daughters to Fractioso,	Miss Wallis.
Constantia, }	Mrs. Mountain.
Annette, (Constantia's woman) - -	Mrs. Mattocks.

Carlos and Julia are attached to each other from infancy. Their union is broken off by the finesse of Count Montoni, and the avarice of her father Fractioso. The former confines his Lady after marriage in a sequestered castle, and impose on the world, by a mock funeral, the belief of her decease. Carlos arriving at Messina, has a rencontre with Montoni, in which the combatants are interrupted. The Count revisits the castle, with a view to claim the rights of a husband, or, if those were longer withheld, to execute a summary vengeance on his wife. His dagger is at her breast, when Carlos having gained entrance into the castle through a subterraneous passage, interposes, and saves her life. Montoni, who had fled to Massina, returns with a strong force, and seizes on Julia and Hilario, the friend of Carlos, when on their way to state her sufferings to her father. She is compelled by parental authority to write a letter to Carlos, the harshness of which, as he deems it voluntary, induces him to banish himself to the coast of Calabria. Montoni, who had endeavoured, but fruitlessly so, to assassinate Bernardo, the accomplice of his guilt, takes refuge on the same coast, and a duel ensues between them, in which Carlos is left for dead. The father, in the mean time, wishing to avoid the avaricious claims of Montoni, and the desperation of Carlos, puts his daughter and effects on board a vessel, in which Hilario, by a stratagem, embarks in his place. The mistress and the friend arrive at the ruins where Carlos is concealed, and there find the monumental inscription which he had prepared for himself. The distress of Julia, on his supposed death, convinces Carlos of her truth, and he removes her sorrows by his appearance. The father pursues them to the spot; and having been previously convinced by Bernardo, of the guilt of Montoni, the piece ends as usual in the union of the lovers.

Such is the brief outline of the fable, the leading Mysteries of which are taken from that ingenious romance "the Mysteries of

of Udolpho"—From such a fable, taken from such a source, it may be supposed that the drama of Mr. Andrews combined at once the grand, the awful, and the terrific—The reverse of this supposition is the fact. Mrs. Radcliffe has used the powerful engine of terror to excite a suspense as eager, and an interest as forcible as the imagination can reach. The same materials, in the hands of Mr. Andrews, produce a very different effect. He has given nothing but broad farce and splendid pantomime. His Carlos and Julia are the Harlequin and Columbine of the scene, and Quick plays, for the first time, the part of Pantaloon.

But having discharged the duty of honest criticism with respect to the whole, it would be injustice not to add, that in many parts the Author has displayed much ingenuity, and in some insulated passages manifested a strong conception. In the latter, Pope, and Miss Wallis succeeded greatly,

"And touched the nerve where Sympathy is born!"

The humourous scenes were well sustained by Quick, Lewis, Munden, Fawcett, and Mrs. Mattocks.

The Manager and the Composer have also contributed a powerful aid. The dresses and scenery are grand beyond description; and of the music, which is rich, various, and original, Shield has, we believe, to claim the credit—Mrs. Mountain's is particularly exquisite, and was sung with charming effect.

Feb. 14.

A new comic farce, called CROTCHET LODGE, from the successful pen of Mr. Thomas Hurlstone, was performed, for the first time, on Saturday. We are sorry the great press of temporary subjects prevents us, at this time, from entering fully into the merits of this sprightly and laughable entertainment. For the present we must content ourselves with observing, that the whimsical character of a stage-bewildered Landlord, (who delights so much in spouting, that he scarcely utters a sentence which is not intermixed with a dramatic quotation) has an irresistable claim on the risibility of the audience; the effect of which cannot fail being increased, when Mr. Quick becomes more habituated to the style calculated to give due weight to the passages. Nimble, an ingenious valet, who appears in the assumed habits of a disabled seaman, and a medical doctor, displays an immense fund of merry wit in both; this part was acted with great spirit and effect by Mr. Fawcett. The family who occupy the Lodge, have a great propensity to music, particularly Miss Caroline Crotchet. This lady affords much amusement by her affected excellence in the science, at the same time that she betrays her ignorance of it, so much as to misapply every one of its terms, which is occasionally attended with considerable force and point. The manners of these furnish a diverting contrast to the refined accomplishments of Dashly and Florella. A Welsh gentleman and an Irish servant contribute in no small degree of merriment of the piece, which, when the performers are perfect in their several parts, must prove a lasting favourite of the public.

Some persons attempted to interrupt the entertainment towards

wards the conclusion; but these were so few and insignificant, as to be entitled to notice only as a party that had notoriously and *avowedly* premeditated an invidious opposition to the author.

The prologue is loyal, vindicates the ladies in their choice of fashion, and ridicules the present prevailing one of the gentlemen. It was justly crowned with unbounded plaudits, and was happily delivered by Mr. Fawcett.

The dramatis personæ are as follow:

Timothy Truncheon, (the Landlord)	Mr. Quick.
Nimble —	Mr. Fawcett.
Squire Shenkin-ap-Lloyd	Mr. Bernard.
Doctor Chronic	Mr. Powell.
Dashly —	Mr. M'Cready.
Paddy —	Mr. Rock.
Waiter —	Mr. Farley.
Bootcatcher —	Mr. Thompson.
Miss Crotchet —	Mrs. Davenport.
Florella —	Miss Chapman.
Thisbe —	Mrs. Martyr.
Landlady —	Mrs. Henley.
Maid at the Inn	Miss Stuart.

DRURY-LANE, FEB. 13.

At no time could the British Theatre boast of a spectacle so magnificent as that of the entertainment of *Alexander*, given last night. The operas of Paris, in its best days, never exhibited indeed a more superb display of scenery, decoration, and machinery. It is the *chef d'œuvre* of the sceric art. The ample stage is shewn to its full extent, and the number of figures grandly and artfully grouped, gives to the mind an idea worthy the greatness of the subject that it represents. The most fastidious criticism will not object to a spectacle like the present; for though language is wanting, the entertainment is intellectual. The story is conducted with all the art of a drama. There is passion, character and incident, and action only is substituted for dialogue. As a variety it is pleasant, and it is even useful to the stage, since the pantomimical performer, who is denied the familiar organ of the passions, speech, by which he may affect the heart through the ear, is obliged to study with more ardour, how to delineate the emotions by action, and agitate our feelings by the eye. It is a school, therefore, for performers, and many of our still-life figures need not disdain the useful lesson which pantomime affords.

The story is as follows:

ACT I.

THE CAMP OF ALEXANDER.

The victorious Macedonians, dispirited by the prospect of the hardships which yet lie before them in their way through Asia, complain that Alexander allows no respite to their labours, and unanimously resolve upon returning to enjoy at home the blessings of repose. The whole army, except the Grecian troops, is infected with sedition, when Hephestion brings the command to march; the soldiers openly declare their determination to proceed no farther; they answer the remonstrances of Hephestion by tumultuary clamours, and meet his threats with contempt. Alexander enters surrounded by his guards; being informed of the revolt, he ascends the tribune, in order to appease the commotion; the two leaders of the mutiny furiously clash their shields and javelins in defiance of his authority; he springs upon the foremost, hurls him to the guards, commands the other to be seized, and delivers them to instant

instant death. The rebels are disconcerted and dismayed; the king reproaches their effeminacy, tears away their standard, disbands them with ignominy, and disdainfully retires among the Greeks, whom he destines to be henceforth the only partners of his glory. The Macedonians, struck with compunction and awe, and unable to support the disgrace they have incurred, rush towards the Grecian tents, where the king is seated, cast their weapons to the ground, in token of repentance, and, throwing themselves on their knees, implore his forgiveness. Alexander relents, restores their standard, and enters their ranks amidst shouts of universal triumph. Preparations are now joyfully making for the march against Darius, when an officer announces the arrival of Thalestris, queen of the Amazons, who comes eagerly desirous of seeing a hero, whose renown has extended itself even to her remote dominions: Hephestion is deputed to attend the queen; she appears, accompanied by a band of female warriors, avows the motive of her visit, requests the honour of partaking in the dangers of the expedition against Persia, and presents her girdle to Alexander as the certain pledge of her faith; the king receives his fair ally with transport, and leads her into the royal tent to view the raising of the camp, as the army files off to form the siege of Gaza.

THE CITY OF GAZA.

The walls of Gaza are surrounded by the troops of Alexander, who summons the city to surrender; the Persian Governor faithful to Darius his sovereign, refuses to yield the town but with his life; the attack commences: the Macedonians are driven back; the scaling ladders are fixed; the assailants are again repulsed. Alexander enraged, plants a ladder himself against the towers, and is mounting, when it breaks and leaves him clinging to the walls; he gains the battlements, in spite of all opposition, and, regardless of the entreaties of his officers, desperately precipitates himself unattended into the midst of the hostile garrison. Hephestion implores the gods to protect the king. The battering rams are brought up, the fortifications are levelled with the earth, and Alexander is seen singly engaged in the town with whole troops of the enemy; at the moment the breach is made, the king, exhausted with fatigue, receives a dangerous wound; Thalestris, the Generals, and soldiers rush to his assistance; the city is stormed, and Alexander is borne off by his disconsolate attendants.

THE MACEDONIAN OUT-POSTS.

Alexander, stretched upon a litter, and accompanied by Thalestris, Hephestion, and all the officers, is met by Philip, his principal physician, who, having examined the wound, encourages the dejected army, and promises to prepare a medicine whose virtues will infallibly restore the spirits and health of their beloved leader. At this instant arrives a letter from Parmenio, accusing Philip of being bribed by Darius to poison the king: the attendants are struck with horror, and beseech their sovereign not to trust his life to so vile a traitor. Philip appears with the draught which he has prepared: Alexander magnanimously drinks it, and, fixing his eyes on Philip's countenance, gives him Parme-

 nio's

pio's letter, which he reads without the ſmalleſt ſign of confuſion; but, filled with honeſt anger at ſuch an accuſation, he puts himſelf into the hands of the enraged ſoldiers, offering to atone, with his own life, whatever evil befals the king from his preſcription. Alexander perceiving the gradual return of his ſtrength, embraces Philip, receives the congratulations of his troops, and, without pauſe, continues his expedition againſt Perſia.

ACT II.

THE PALACE OF THE KING OF PERSIA.

Darius, ſeated on his throne, ſurrounded by his family and his nobles, and indulging in the ſoft pleaſures of the eaſtern court, is ſurpriſed by the abrupt entrance of a meſſenger, who informs him that Alexander of Macedon has invaded the Perſian territory.—The ſports are interrupted; fear and confuſion are viſible in every face. Darius calmly orders a detachment of his army to repel the invader, and commands the amuſements to be continued; they are hardly reſumed, before the High Prieſt of the Sun ruſhes into the royal preſence, and announces all the dangers to be apprehended from the immediate approach of Alexanderat the head of his reſiſtleſs army. A tempeſt riſes, the ſtatue of Darius is ſtruck with lightning, and falls to pieces from its pedeſtal. The king, filled with apprehenſion, conſults the chief of the Magi on this ill-boding omen, who reluctantly informs him, that it portends the moſt lamentable diſaſters to the ſtate. The Perſian Monarch, reſuming all his ſpirit, orders the High Prieſt to diſmiſs his terrors, conſoles the women, encourage the men, repreſents the injuſtice of this unprovoked aggreſſion, and is joined by his whole court in an addreſs to the Sun, which they conclude with a ſolemn vow to periſh with their king and country, rather than ſubmit to the ignominy of a foreign yoke. In this reſolution, Darius, the Royal Family, and the Perſian army, depart to take the field againſt Alexander.

THE PLAINS OF ARBELA.

The battle of Arbela; in which Darius is totally defeated, his family made captive, and the Perſian empire finally overthrown.

THE TENT OF DARIUS.

Syſigambis, Statira, Pariſatis, and their attendants enter the tent, diſtracted by their fears of what may befall them from the rage of the conquerors, and overwhelmed with grief at the report of the death of Darius. Alexander, accompanied only by Hepheſtion, viſits his royal captives, who ſalute Hepheſtion for the King; Alexander excuſes the miſtake, raiſes them from their knees, aſſures them that Darius is ſtill living, begs them to believe that the moſt inviolable reſpect and honour ſhall be paid them, and caſting his eyes upon Statira, inſtantly becomes the ſlave of her beauty. Darius is brought into the tent, followed by Beſſus, the wretch who has betrayed and aſſaſſinated his gracious maſter; the murdered Prince expires in the arms of his fallen family, having bequeathed his empire to the generous victor, who condemns Beſſus to death in puniſhment of his treaſon, decrees all funeral honours to the remains of Darius, which are borne away by his mourning kindred, continues loſt in fixed contemplation on Statira's

Statira's charms, till roused by Hepheſtion, he recollects himſelf, and is perſuaded to proceed, and receive the honours which whole nations are aſſembled to pay him in the city of Babylon.

ORDER OF ALEXANDER'S ENTRY INTO BABYLON.

Mozeus, Governor of Babylon, Babylonian Infantry, Officers bearing ſtandards, Babylonian Infantry, Babylonian Muſicians, Slaves carrying perfumed veſſels, Slaves carrying preſents, High Prieſt, Magi bearing an altar, Prieſts and Prieſteſſes, Babylonians bearing olive branches, Macedonian General, Officers bearing trophies, Theſſalian battalion, Spoils of the Perſian army, Light troops of the Vanguard, Perſian Spoils, Macedonian Muſicians, Macedonian Officers, Statira and Siſigambis in the chariot of Darius, Macedonians bearing the ſtandard of Perſia, Peloponeſian battalion, Perſian Spoils, Archers, Slaves bearing Vaſes of Perfumes, Grecian Battalion, Thaleſtris, Amazons, cavalcaded with Trophies, Officers bearing Standards, Argyraſpides, Macedonian Muſicians, Macedonian Generals on Horſeback, Victory, Juſtice, Abundance, Alexander in his Triumphal Car, Clytus and Perdicas on horſeback, the Guards of Alexander, the Cavalry and Infantry of the Macedonian Army.

The piece concludes with the marriage of Alexander and Statira.

In the hurry and confuſion of a firſt performance, it was natural to expect delay and error. An apology was made for this, but in truth, conſidering the novelty of the buſineſs and its magnitude, we were aſtoniſhed to ſee it go forward ſo ſmoothly. The ſcene of the Field of Action, the Court of Darius, the Tent, the walls of Gaza, are all ſpecimens of art beyond any thing we ever ſaw in a theatre; and the dreſſes, arms, trophies, and regalia, are claſſically correct, ſo as to be a ſtudy to the artiſt. Mr. Degville has infinite credit in the performance, both as the compoſer, and for his acting. It was ſtrong, dignified, and impaſſioned. He was powerfully ſeconded by Aumer, and the younger Hilligſberg. She is very much improved, and promiſes to captivate by the charm of her dancing, as well as by the elegance of her figure. Nothing could be more enchanting than her attitudes. It was given out for this evening with burſts of applauſe.

EARL *of* ABINGDON.

*** *As the* EARL *of* ABINGDON *once held a firſt-rate ſituation in the Sporting World, and may ſtill be conſidered not wholly unconnected with it, we ſhall lay the following particulars before our readers, in which it gives us ſome concern to find that his Lordſhip has unluckily run on the* wrong ſide of the Poſt. *At the ſame time we cannot but obſerve, that the* jockies *of Weſtminſter Hall, like the* lads *at Newmarket, though often quarrelling, occaſionally hold together ſo ſtrong, that there is no contending with them.*

IN the Court of King's Bench, on Saturday, February the 7th, Mr. Erſkine prayed judgment upon the Earl of Abingdon, who had been convicted laſt term, of writing and publiſhing a falſe and ſcandalous libel upon the character of Mr. Thomas Sermon, an eminent attorney, of Gray's Inn.

The

The Earl of Abingdon came into court, attended by a Mr. Estwicke, a member of parliament, who had made an affidavit in justification of his lordship. The affidavit was read, and contained a sort of repetition of the calumny for which his lordship had been prosecuted.

Lord Kenyon said that this was a most scandalous affidavit, and ought not to have been read. The learned Judge admonished Lord Abingdon to conduct himself in Court with propriety, and to dismiss from his mind that malevolence which had placed him before the Court for judgment.

Lord Abingdon then rose to address the Court as counsel in his own cause. He said that in consequence of the verdict found against him by the Jury, he must beg the affidavit he had made to shew cause why the information ought not to have been filed against him, to be then read. This affidavit was accordingly read, after which his Lordship said he had only a few words to offer to the Court. He complained that there was not a Counsel to be found who would plead his cause. Not even money would induce them to defend him. This was the reason he had been his own Counsel. Like Diogenes he had gone about with a lanthorn in search of an honest man, but could not find such a character. Lawyers, he said, whether honest or dishonest, would always keep together. If he had wanted an advocate for a parliamentary reform, he should have found a willing and zealous one in Mr. Erskine; but being a friend to the constitution of the country he was deprived of his assistance. His Lordship made several strong observations against the conduct of Mr. Sermon, and added, that though he venerated the law, he would never fail to manifest his indignation against those lawyers who were the scourges and pest of society.

Mr. Erskine, as counsel for the prosecution, addressed the Court in a most able and energetic speech. He said, that in praying the judgment of the Court upon the defendant, he should not be led astray from the case by the personal and unjust observations that had fallen from the noble Lord. The libel, of which he stood convicted, was of the most scandalous and malignant nature. He had thought fit to introduce the calumny; first in his speech in the House of Lords, as a Peer of Parliament, and afterwards sent it in manuscript to several newspapers. He had made the House of Peers the medium through which he had endeavoured to overpower and ruin the reputation of a private citizen; but, thank God, the law was no respecter of persons, and would not permit the proudest Peer to calumniate the humblest individual with impunity. The tranquillity and happiness of human life depended in a great measure upon the protection of the reputation of honest men. With respect to the insinuation thrown out by a noble Peer against him (Mr. Erskine) he could only say they were false. He cared not for his insinuations. He was descended from as good a family as the noble Lord; but why talk of rank? the quality of the offender called down upon him an aggravation of punishment. The noble Lord had thought fit to complain that he could find no barrister to defend him; not to defend him in the manner he had proposed they should defend him, or

or as he had defended himself. It was to their honour that they refused so to do, for his defence was a new calumny. The noble Lord had brought a Member of Parliament into Court with him, who had made an affidavit that was a libel, for which he was liable to have an information filed against him. Mr. Erskine added a variety of other strong observations upon the case, and said the defendant's conduct and deportment, both at the trial, and on that day, gave him very little claim to the clemency of the Court.

Mr. Garrow made an able speech on the same side. He lamented that the noble Lord, in his journey with his candle and lanthorn, in search of an honest man, had not thought of a peer who wanted at least, a little discretion and propriety of conduct.

Lord Kenyon said, he was at a loss to tell whether the affidavit that had been produced and read in Court was more pregnant with wickedness or folly. It was certainly a very ill-advised affidavit. His Lordship ordered Lord Abingdon to be committed to the King's Bench Prison, and brought up again the last day of the present Term.

His Lordship was brought into the Court of King's Bench to receive judgment for a libel on Mr. Sermon, on Thursday. Previously to sentence being passed, he requested leave to say a few words. He apologized for his intemperate language to Mr. Erskine and the Bar on the day when he was last brought up. Mr. Erskine expressed his willingness to accept the apology, which he trusted would have a proper effect on the Court.

His Lordship was sentenced to three months imprisonment in the King's Bench, and a fine of 100l. and to find security for his future good behaviour.

Lord Tandem *and his* Job Horses; *a Sporting Anecdote, produced in aid of the old Shipping Interest at the East India House.*

THE late Lord Tandem drove a remarkable fine set of horses, which he had jobbed for some years from a very respectable stable-keeper, to whom he paid a liberal price. The horses were generally admired, not less for their expedition and bottom in travelling, than for their high condition and figure in harness. Some of his Lordship's family, however, suggested an idea, that he was imposed upon by the stable-keeper, and that a set of horses might be had at a much cheaper rate. Inquiry was accordingly made, and after receiving many offers, Lord —— closed with the lowest, and procured a set of horses for less than two-thirds of the price which he had before paid; but the consequence was, that his equipage ceased to attract admiration; his journies were constantly impeded by the lameness and inability of the horses, and his carriage frequently overturned and fractured by their being restive, or having been ill broken in. After a year's experience of these inconveniences, he resolved to return to his former jobman; whom he accordingly sent for, when he was much surprized by the man's declaring, that as he had bought the former horses, and kept up a stock of them, at a great expence, upon the faith of his Lordship's employ, and since the cessation of it, had been obliged to sell them at a considerable loss; he must, if he resumed the contract,

contract, expend a large ſum before he could get ſuch a ſet together; and finally, as he could not be certain that the job might not, through caprice, be again put off, he could not undertake it otherwiſe than at a much increaſed price.

The family at a GREAT HOUSE in Leadenhall-ſtreet, who have long jobbed their horſes, ſhould take great care, that they are not influenced by the inſinuations of ſome of their members, to turn off their old Jobmen, who have ſerved them long and well, and thereby bring themſelves into a ſimilar dilemma with Lord —— and, like him, ultimately be under the neceſſity of greatly advancing the price of their horſes.

ANECDOTES *of the* GAME *of* CHESS.

(Continued from page 204.)

MR. TWISS, when on his travels, ſaw near Teutan, ſeveral Moors ſitting croſs-legged on the ground, which was divided by lines, playing at Cheſs, with black and white pebbles of different ſizes.

Voltaire was very fond of cheſs, though by the account of perſons who played with him, his ſkill never roſe above mediocrity. He kept Father Adam (a jeſuit) in his houſe at Ferney, ſolely to play with him.

Rouſſeau was very inexpert at Cheſs, though an enthuſiaſtic admirer of it. He was accuſtomed when at Paris, to ſpend many hours daily, at the *Caffè de la Regence*, where a dozen cheſs-boards were conſtantly in uſe

It is well known that Omai, the native of Otaheite, learnt to play at cheſs whilſt he was in London. Owing to his proficiency in this game, he beat Dr. Baretti, who, on being ſeverely rallied on that account by Dr. Johnſon, was the occaſion of their acquaintance being dropped, though it had ſubſiſted above thirty years.

In 1783, Mr. De Kempelin, a Hungarian, was in London, where he remained near a year, with an automaton * cheſs-player; it was likewiſe exhibited at Preſburg, Vienna, Paris, &c. He who could beat Mr. Kempelin, was of courſe, able to conquer the automaton.

Ozanam, in the preface to his Mathematical Recreations, ſays, "An infallible method of conquering at Cheſs, is not abſolutely impoſſible; nobody has hitherto diſcovered it, and, I believe, it never will be diſcovered, becauſe it depends on too great a number of combinations."

In the 376th number of the Craftſman, Lord Harvey ſays, "Cheſs is the only game, perhaps, which is played at for nothing; and yet warms the blood and brain as much as if the gameſters were contending for the deepeſt ſtakes. No perſon eaſily forgives himſelf who loſes, though to a ſuperior player. No perſon is ever known to flatter himſelf. It is certain, this play is an exerciſe of the underſtanding. It is a contention who has the moſt ſolid brain; who can lay the deepeſt and wiſeſt deſigns. It is, therefore, very rarely known, that a perſon of great vivacity and quickneſs, or one of very ſlow parts, is a maſter of this game.

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* See an account of the mechaniſm of this curious automaton in the preſent Vol. page 22.

In

In the second volume, octavo, of the Modern Universal History, I find, "Al Amin, Khaliff of Bagdad, and his freedman Kuthar, were playing at chess without the least apprehension of impending danger, when Al Mamun's forces pushed the siege of Bagdad with so much vigour, that the city was upon the point of being carried by assault." Dr. Hyde quotes an Arabic History of the Saracens, which says, that on this occasion he cried out, when he was warned of his danger, "Let me alone! for I see Checkmate against Kuthar."

It is farther recounted of him, that "he commanded the different provinces of the empire to send to his court all such persons as were most expert at chess, to whom he allowed pensions, and passed the most considerable part of his time among them." This was about the year 808.

Sir Charles Blount, afterwards Earl of Devonshire, a very comely young man, having distinguished himself at a tilt, her majesty Queen Elizabeth sent him a chess-queen of gold enamelled, which he tied upon his arm with a crimson ribband. Essex perceiving it, said with affected scorn, "Now I perceive every fool must have a favour." On this, Sir Charles challenged, fought him in Marybone Park, disarmed, and wounded him in the thigh.

Mr. Coxe, who was in Russia in 1772, says, Chess is so common in Russia, that during our continuance at Moscow, I scarcely entered into any company where parties were not engaged in that diversion, and I very frequently observed in my passage through the streets, the tradesmen and common people playing it before the doors of their shops or houses. The Russians are esteemed great proficients in chess; with them the queen has, in addition to the other moves, that of the knight, which, according to Philidor, spoils the game: but which certainly renders it more complicated and difficult, and of course more interesting. The Russians have also another method of playing the game of chess, namely, with four persons at the same time, two against two; and for this purpose, the board is larger than usual, contains more men, and is provided with a greater number of squares. I was informed that this method was more difficult, but far more agreeable than the common game."

About the year 1610, Thomas Middleton published a comedy, which he called *A Game at Chess*; it is a small quarto of 68 pages, in prose, rhyme, and blank verse. On the frontispiece is engraved, *A Game at Chess, as it was acted nine days together, at the Globe, Bankside.* The reflections this comedy contained against the Church of Rome, occasioned the Spanish faction to get it suppressed by order of King James the First, and by the influence of his queen, the poet himself was committed to prison, where he remained some time; but at length obtained his liberty by this whimsical petition to the king.

A harmless game, coin'd only for delight,
Was play'd 'twixt the black house and the white;
The white house won; yet still the black doth brag,
They had the power to put me in the bag.
Use but your royal hand, 'twill set me free,
'Tis but removing of a man—that's me.

The

The Danes were very fond of chefs and dice, for Bifhop Etheric coming to Canute the Great about midnight, upon urgent bufinefs, found the king and his courtiers engaged at play; fome at dice, and others at chefs.

The game of chefs was then in great efteem. Daniel, in his collection, tells us the following ftory of Prince Henry, afterwards Henry the Firft, who, with his brother Robert, went to the court of the French king, where they were well entertained; "and upon an after dinner," fays he, "Prince Henry wan fo much at cheffe, of Louis, the king's eldeft fon, as hee growing into choller, called him the fonne of a baftard, and threw the cheffe in his face. Henry takes up the cheffe-board, and ftrake Louis with that force, as drew bloud, and had killed him, had not his brother Robert come in the meane time, and interpofed himfelf; whereupon they fuddenly took horfe, and gat away.

In the *paffionate madman* of Beaumont and Fletcher, a perfon fays,

> Or may I thrive as I deferve at Billiards,
> No otherwife at Chefs, or at Primero.

In Languets Chronicle, continued by Cooper, 1590, is this paffage.

The game of cheffe about this feafon, A. D. 264, was devifed by wyfe men, to mytigate the myndes or hertes of tyrans.

In the Bodleian library, at Oxford, is a book on chefs, wrote by Guftavus Silenus, a fictitious name for the Duke of Lunenburg, printed in the German language, 1617. He mentions a method of playing at chefs, called *Curzier-Spiel*, at *Stroepke*, a village between Magdeburgh and Brunfwick, on a board of eight fquares, by twelve. This village holds its lands on the tenure of forfeiture, if any one of their community lofes a game at chefs with a ftranger; fome of the inhabitants are expert at this play, but as the ftake is fo high, they decline finifhing a game with a ftranger, and defer the party *fine die.*

Dr. Hyde fays, "the Princefs Anna Comnena tells us, that her father, the Emperor Alexius, ufed to rife betimes; and in order to difpel thofe cares, which made his nights uneafy to him, he played at chefs with fome of his relations." This emperor died in the year 1118.

John Hufs the martyr, when he was in prifon, deplored his having played at chefs; chiefly on account of the lofs of time, and the rifk of fudden and violent paffion, to which he had often been fubject when playing.

The city of *Rochlitz*, in Germany, has a caftle *(Roc)* for its arms. According to Edmondfon's Heraldry, twenty-fix Englifh families bear chefs-rooks in their coat of arms. No other chefs-pieces have been thus borne.

In Purchas's Pilgrims, it is faid of the inhabitants of Iceland whofe longeft night laft three months. "In the winter time they keepe their beds many dayes and exercife themfelves in the game of cheffe, the invention whereof is due to Xerxes the philofopher."

This was written in 1563; and according to the account of a native of that ifland, now in London, his countrymen ftill continue to amufe themfelves at that game.

(To be continued.)

THE

THE FEAST OF WIT: OR, SPORTSMAN's HALL.

THE DOCTOR AND PUPIL.

AN apothecary of considerable eminence in a provincial town of England, and a true descendant of the *Sangrado* family, impelled by that irresistable impulse which operates upon the greatest mind, was determined to make known the *mysteries* of his profession to one of his pupils, for which laudable purpose he took him with him in one of his morning perambulations, to visit his patients. The situation of one of them being of a more difficult nature than what generally fell in the way of our doctor's practice, more than ordinary *sagacity* was necessary on his part, which he fully evinced to the great surprise of his pupil. After the usual business of feeling the pulse, and the necessary enquiries were made, he pronounced with great gravity, his patient had been eating *eggs!* It was in vain that both nurse and patient persisted that no such thing had been given. Our Æsculapius still adhered to his opinion. At last the nurse recollected that her master had eat a small slice of pudding, in the making of which an egg had been used. The doctor's extraordinary abilities became now a matter of astonishment to patient, nurse, and pupil; the latter of whom despairing of ever making any progress towards the attainment of these hidden secrets, represented the same to his master, who told him, that it was with the view of explaining to him the grand arcanum of physic, that he took him out; and that he would now make it known to him. "Whenever, (says this invaluable man) you enter into a room, let your attention be fixed on something that may induce you to believe your patient has been a partaker of, which, as circumstances happen (and I have very seldom found it fail), you may use as a proof of your sagacity in discovering. The surprise, for instance, that was depicted in your countenance, on my discovery of our patient's having eaten *eggs*, was natural enough, but it arose from no other cause on my part, than by observing under the grate some *shells of eggs*; the natural inference to be drawn, was, that *eggs* had been used, and it was more than probable, they had been eaten by the sick man. I have now, my good lad, made you master of a very great secret, and that you may give some proof of

of your attention, to morrow you shall visit a patient alone.

On the morrow, young Gallipot issued forth with his load of knowledge, and the first essay of his newly acquired art was practised on a poor higgler who was confined to his *only room*— the repository of all his worldly goods. It is unnecessary to relate, that the advice given him was not thrown away, and the first and only article that attracted his notice was, a *saddle* and *bridle* underneath the bed. This was enough. He immediately accused the attendants on his patient, with suffering him to eat a *horse*; nor could all the protestations of the parties convince him to the contrary. On his return home, inquiries were made by his master respecting the health of his patient, and the answer returned was—very bad indeed—nor did he think there was a possibility of his recovery, considering the *magnitude* of the article he had devoured. What was the surprise of his master on his telling him it was a *horse*, may be easily guessed; but the matter was soon cleared up, when he further added that the discovery was made in consequence of the *saddle and bridle being under the bed.*

A wicked wag of a barber, at Wednesbury, near Birmingham, has painted over his door, "Democrats shaved for a penny; but aristocrats to pay three-halfpence, on account of the *length of their faces.*"

Whereas the partnership concern lately carried on between Messrs. *Austrian, Prussian, Englishman, Dutchman, Spaniard, and Co.* has been dissolved in consequence of the pusilanimity and treachery of Mr. *Dutchman*; the business will in future be continued by the other partners, who are laying in, at considerable expence, a larger assortment of articles in the *military* and *naval* way, than they were possessed of on any former occasion.

N. B. A number of soldiers and sailors wanted to afford protection to Old England, and hurl British thunder against the bravadoes of France.

The mart of matrimony is so over-stocked in India, that more than two-thirds of our British spinsters, who went out two years ago, are come back by the last ships, having doubled the Cape of *Good Hope* twice, for no other purpose than to return single!

BON MOT.

A gentleman was declaring in a coffee-house, the other day, that in a Manager's late appearance, the gallery cried *off, off!*—and seeing Charles Bannister enter, appealed to him for the confirmation of the fact.—"I think, Sir, (says the wag) you must be mistaken; for I only heard them call out *De Camp!*"

In the action between the Alexander and the French squadron, a seaman had his leg completely shot off upon the quarter-deck, near Admiral Bligh.—That officer, immediately, with his own hands, tossed the leg overboard. Some time after, Mr. Adams, the purser, went to see the wounded men in the hospital at Brest, among whom was this seaman who had lost his leg. Upon his being asked how he did, he replied—*Bravely—the Admiral*, added he, *threw my leg overboard; but I was d——d vext he threw my buckle and shoe along with it.—I shall call upon him when we get* to

to England, to make reparation for these.

It is somewhat remarkable, and compared with the great frosts that have been in former winters, what we believe Mr. Christie would call *unique*, that during the whole period, not one person has been drowned in the canal in St. James's Park, though it must be acknowledged that many persons have been *dipped*.

How one General quits his command to give room to another!—General *Frost* commanded long and severely—he is now succeeded by General *Flood*—and General *Flood* will soon be followed by General *Fast*.—How happy is it for us that General *Folly* has no share in the command!

A CURE FOR FALSE PROPHETS.

A dealer in starch, from reading the various prophecies now floating, took it into his head to turn *prophet* himself; he cleared his shop windows of all other goods, filled them with pamphlets, declared he had a divine mission, and played several strange pranks, which naturally led his relations and friends to conclude he was mad. They wished to bring him to his proper senses, and applied to a physician, who took a very summary way of curing the disorder. He sent two lusty fellows, each of them armed with a horse-whip, and whenever the starch-maker prophesied, the men horsewhipped him until he was silent. When he prophisied again, they applied the same remedy; and in a very few days the *prophet* returned to his old business, and has paid proper attention to it ever since.

SPORTS, *&c. on the River* NEVA, *in* RUSSIA, *during the Winter Seasons; from Philosophical, Political, and Literary Travels, in that Country, during the Years* 1788, 1789.

THERE is not a spectacle in the world like that, which the Neva exhibits in winter. Carriages, sledges, an infinite number of people on foot, are continually crossing it, and thus form a succession of objects always in action. Different parties of common people, dispersed or together, busy or amusing themselves, every one his own way. Here are long spaces surrounded with barriers, in favour of those who go scating. There is an inclosure in which horses are exercised, as in a riding-school, and farther off the crowd is attracted by a sledge race.—The space in which they run, is circular, and about a mile in length.

The artificial mountains made of ice are also another amusement for the common people. They raise on the river a kind of mount, about thirty feet high, with a platform at the top, to which they go up by a ladder. From the top of this to the bottom, extends an inclined plain, all the way covered with ice, which they contrive to make by planks, on which pieces of ice are laid, and fixed by throwing beneath them water, which instantly freezes. From the place where this plane touches the ground, they draw a road, two hundred toises in length, and four in breadth: they take off the snow, skirt it, as well as the mount, with fir boards; then sledges, which are placed at the top of the mount, set off like lightning, and are let go on the inclined plane, with such rapidity, that these

these ſledges advance ſtill more than an hundred toiſes, on the flat road drawn on the ice. Where this road ends, there is commonly another mount of ice, in every reſpect like that, which they had juſt run over; come down from one, they immediately get upon another by the ſame ſpring. The greateſt experience is neceſſary for this exerciſe, and ſkill too to preſerve the balance, particularly when they are hurling down the inclined plane, for the ſmalleſt falſe ſtep would occaſion a dangerous fall. In theſe kind of ſports, it is more prudent to be a ſpectator, than an actor. The young people alſo amuſe themſelves with ſliding from the top to the foot of the mount, commonly on one ſcate, becauſe they find it eaſier to preſerve their balance on one leg, than on both. Theſe ſmall mounts, when they are multiplied, form a proſpect very agreeable, by the verdure with which they are ornamented, and which bears a ſingular contraſt to the ſnow.

The market which is held on the Neva, merits alſo the attention of a traveller. The Ruſſians being accuſtomed to lay in their proviſions for winter at the end of Chriſtmas Lent, there is held on the river, and hard by the fortreſs, a market for this purpoſe, which laſts three days, and is ſingular in its kind. On the two ſides of a ſtreet, a mile in length, there is expoſed to ſale an immenſe quantity of proviſions, ſufficient to ſupport all the inhabitants of the capital for three months. Thither are brought many thouſand bullocks, ſheep, hogs, pigs, geeſe, fowls, all ſo ſtiff and frozen, that you would imagine the animals petrified. The largeſt are ranged in circles, with the hind legs fixed in the ſnow, and the fore legs and the head turned towards one another; then follow ſeveral rows of ſmaller animals, formed proportionally. The intervals are filled up with fowls and game, arranged in form of feſtoons. The fiſh and eggs are alſo in heaps. Game, whoſe ſale is free in Ruſſia, is there in profuſion, eſpecially partridges, pheaſants, and the different aquatic birds. While contemplating this ſcene new to us, we verified this natural phœnomenon, of which many people ſeem to doubt, namely, that the animals which live in the North grow white in winter. We ſaw a number of them whoſe moſt common colour is black, that had become white; ſome of the fowls catched before their change was completely effected, were variegated with white and black feathers.

The proviſions expoſed in this kind of fair, of which we have juſt ſpoken, come partly from provinces very diſtant. The beſt veal is brought from Archangel, which is more than two hundred and fifty leagues from St. Peterſburgh, yet its price is extremely moderate. Beef is ſold at about two French ſous a pound, of fourteen ounces and a half; pork at ten *derniers; mutton at ſomething below a ſol; a gooſe at twelve ſous: a pig at fifteen ſous; the reſt in proportion. Before uſing theſe meats, they muſt be thawed in cold water.

New Lottery.

AMONG the many popular meaſures ſuggeſted for reſtoring the population of this kingdom, which has of late ſo ſenſibly decreaſed by the preſent diſ-

* Twelve derniers make a ſol, which is nearly equal to a half-penny ſterling.

diſaſtrous war, the following bill is ſhortly to be introduced into the Houſe of Commons, and which from its manifeſt advantage to the ſtate, we doubt not, will receive the warm ſupport of *Adminiſtration.*

" An act for the relief of the *forlorn virgins* of the kingdom, and other perſons therein mentioned.

" Whereas, by the great and melancholy diſuſe of Matrimony within this realm, an infinite number of his Majeſty's female ſubjects are left on the hands of their parents, in the unnatural ſtate of *virginity*, to the grievous prejudice of the common wealth, the inſupportable burthening of private families, and the unſpeakable affliction of the ſaid females.

" And whereas, all ordinary methods to prevent or remedy ſo great an evil, has hitherto proved ineffectual, Be it enacted, for the better hindrance thereof in time to come, and the neceſſary encouragement of propagation, (an object of much importance at the preſent alarming criſis) that all the virgins of the kingdom, from the age of fifteen to fifty, ſhall be diſpoſed of by lottery, in the following manner:

		£.
2	Prizes of - -	20.000
4	—— - -	10,000
8	—— - -	5,000
150	—— - -	Beauties
500	—— - -	Pretty Girls
1000	—— - -	Agreeables
10	—— - -	Wits
800	—— - -	Ladies of quality
10000	—— - -	Miſſes
5000	——	Special breeders, moſt of them Parſon's daughters
20000	—— - -	Players of Caſſino
2	—— - -	Houſewives

In the liſt of blanks are comprehended all females who are known by the name of virtuous women, that is to ſay, ſuch as have no temptation to be otherwiſe—number *half a million.*

It is propoſed, that the ſaid lottery be carried on in the uſual manner, only that whatever any man ſhall draw, whether prizes or blanks, he ſhall be obliged to keep the ſame, whereby the public will be diſcharged of near a million of virgins, and the births will be probably increaſed to near a third of that number within the bills of the enſuing year.

And whereas, the principal objection againſt a lottery is, the draining the poor of their money, and diſcouragement of induſtry and trade; be it provided, that in the preſent lottery, no man ſhall become a holder of a ticket, who is not poſſeſſed of an eſtate of 100l. per annum, except it be uſeleſs or idle perſons, ſuch as courtiers, penſioners, ſinecure placemen, militia officers, biſhops, deans, prebendaries, fellows of colleges, poets, and the like.

The tickets are to be delivered gratis, and ſpecial care ſhall be taken that no patriots belonging to the Court ſhall have more than *one*, though it has been uſual to indulge them in former lotteries —provided nevertheleſs, that all ſuch huſbands as have brought a contempt upon matrimony by ſueing publicly for a divorce, and proving themſelves *cuckolds*, in open court, be excluded from the benefit of this act.

And be it enacted, that all and every woman and women that have been and ſhall be divorced, ſhall continue to act and do all ſuch things as they might have done if no ſuch act or judgment had been given againſt them.

RULES

RULES *to be observed in* DANCING *at* PUBLIC ASSEMBLIES.

1. TAKE the lead or call in the dance by a frequent renewal of partners as often as you can.

2. When that is not attainable, croud as near the top as possible, and you will observe most others of the *fashionable class* will follow your example.

3. In going down the dance, you may by the above rules be *very comfortable* till you get near the middle, when it may be *necessary* to look about you a little, if you wish to preserve your own *consequence.*

4. In order to support the last mentioned circumstance, you may now begin occasionally to slip couples, and to decline taking hold of hands, which is very unpleasant with *you don't know who,* and there is no fear of those beings, whose modesty (i. e. *vulgarity)* keeps them at the lower end, being refractory, for they are as poor in *spirit* as in *blood.*

5. If the above mode should not be practicable, you may at least avoid *stepping* the figure towards them, and *walk* indifferently through such couples, as by this means you will shew your contempt, and necessarily raise your own importance.

6. The business is now to *get it over* as quickly as possible, when you will immediately sit down with your partner to enjoy a tête-à-tête till a *fresh dance* is called, (which by this means will be speedily effected) for who but your *plebians* and *matronly* ladies, could creep up the dance, and suffer their hands to be contaminated by a whole mixed assembly.

The six rules before-mentioned will be a means of suppressing that *indifference to rank* so much at present to be regretted, and frustrate the introduction of that dangerous French principle of EQUALITY, (so *justly* reprobated) even in our amusements.

Q in the Corner.

MAJOR SEMPLE.

*** *In addition to our Account of the Exploits of this celebrated Character, inserted in page* 200 *of our last Number, we think it necessary to give his Trial, which took place on Wednesday, Feb.* 18, *at the Old Bailey.*

MAJOR SEMPLE was indicted by the name of James George Leslie, alias Semple, for stealing in the shop of Mr. Wattleworth, in Wigmore-street, one yard of muslin, two yards of calico, and one linen shirt.

—— Todd, servant to Mr. Wattleworth, gave in evidence, that the prisoner came into their shop about noon on the 10th of November, and shewing two patterns, one of muslin, and the other of calico, said he wanted them matched for Mr. Coningham, of Egham green; they had not exactly the same pattern as the muslin; but he chose one, and a yard being cut off, and two yards of calico, he said he would give them to the Lady's servant, who was at the door, and calling in a man, gave them to him. He then asked if Mr. Wattleworth, was at home, saying, he wanted some shirts; as he was shewing him some, Mr. Wattleworth came in, on which the witness left them together, but afterwards came and took his name as Lieutenant-colonel Lisle, which he entered in a book, and reading that, as well

well as Mrs. Coningham's, at Egham green, to whom the muslin and callico was set down, the prisoner replied, it was very right.

Mr. Wattleworth confirmed Todd's testimony, as to his coming in while he was serving the prisoner, and then said, that the Major stated himself to have just arrived from the Continent, and that he should want a quantity of shirts, and wished to take one with him to consult his sister, who, he thought would be a better judge of the linen than he was; that he would bring it back in the morning, and then give his order. This sister he called Coningham, and as the witness had a customer of that name, he made no hesitation, but gave him the shirt under those conditions. This happened in November; but he never saw the prisoner again till January, when he was in custody in Bow-street.

In his cross-examination, he admitted, that he had credited a Mrs. Coningham for the muslin and callico; but that he had afterwards made every enquiry at Egham, without being able to find that any such person lived there. He also admitted, that after the Major was in custody, some person came and asked him if the articles were paid for or returned, whether he would forbear appearing against the prisoner; but he would not say by whose authority that person came.

This was the whole of the case, and the counsel for the prisoner contended they had not made out the charge of the felony; the evidence, if true, amounting only to that of obtaining goods under false pretences; for they had even admitted they gave credit to Mrs. Coningham for the muslin and callico; and as for the shirt, it appeared he had been trusted with that, and it remained for the jury to be convinced he had an intention of not returning it at the time he was trusted, before they could convict him.

Mr. Justice Buller, who tried the cause, admitted the counsel was perfectly right as to the callico and muslin, for it had been repeatedly so decided in various cases, by the whole of the judges; but he did not agree with him in respect to the shirt; and therefore should leave it to the jury.

DEFENCE.

The Major being called upon for his defence, begged permission to read a few words he had put to paper, fearful his embarrassed situation might otherwise prevent him from saying what he wished. This paper stated, that he did not mean to deny he had unfortunately been in that place before; but some of the public prints had so misrepresented facts, that he had reason to fear the minds of the public might be so far prejudiced against him, as to suppose he had spent his whole life in making depredations. To prove that this was not true, he begged to shew how his latter time had been passed.

On going abroad, he found the French engaged in a war, fighting, as he thought, for freedom; he entered their service, and was soon honoured with rank in their army. This, however, at much hazard, he quitted, on their declaring war against this country, and went over to the Austrians, with whom he for some time served as a volunteer. The commander noticing his exertions, gave him a commission of no small rank, in which he continued until he was recognized by some British officers, and it was instantly circulated through the army, that he was the convicted Semple, (he

having taken upon himself the name of Lisle.) On this he was obliged to quite that service; but still willing and desirous to serve, he went towards the Rhine, and obtained a commission under the Hereditary Prince. He had not, however, been long here, when a British officer sent word to the commandant, that he had been condemned to transportation, but without stating the time had expired. Being thus suspected of being a run away felon, he was taken into custody by the police, and confined in a prison for more than five weeks, without even the permission of pen and ink. The fact being cleared up, he was set at liberty, but not without losing his situation; he again, however, went into the field, and was twice wounded. This induced him to return home, and he sent a letter to Mr. Dundas, a copy of which, he desired, might be read; but the court thinking it irrevelent, it was not admitted. He then concluded that he had been thus persecuted, because he was Major Semple, and which had also brought him to that bar on that day, upon a charge of which he was totally innocent.

Mr. Justice Buller recapitulated the evidence, and then explained the point of law, which, he said, certainly was in the prisoner's favour, as far as related to the muslin and callico; but it was not so with the shirt, for he not having bargained for that, nor any price being fixed on it by the prosecutor, he could not be said, to have given him credit for it, and therefore, if they were convinced he took it away intending not to return it, that, as Mr. Justice Gould had formerly explained, would be an intent to steal it, and in that case they must find him guilty.

The Jury, after near half an hour's consideration, brought in a verdict—*Guilty of taking the shirt under false pretences.*

This, the judge explained, was no verdict; on which, in a few minutes, they pronounced him *guilty of stealing the shirt* — *Not guilty* upon the charge of the muslin and callico.

He was put to the bar on Saturday, Feb. 21, and received sentence of transportation, to *such parts* beyond the seas, as his Majesty, with the advice of his privy counsel should think fit. The Major was dressed in his uniform. After the sentence he bowed very respectfully, but did not speak, and appeared to be perfectly reconciled to his fate: and here closes the career of a man, whose talents and personal courage might have rendered him an ornament to society, had he trod in the steps of virtue and honour.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

LEWES, JANUARY 27.

LAST Thursday se'nnight as the Gamekeeper of Sir G. Webster was shooting, in company with his brother-in-law, he flushed a woodcock, which the latter immediately shot at, but missed his mark, and lodged the contents of his gun in the Keeper's head. The poor man was taken up for dead, but on a surgeon being called to his assistance, he extracted the charge, and entertained great hopes of his patient's recovery.

Last Thursday, Mr. Molineux of this place, shot a sky-lark of very singular plumage, it was a beautiful mixture of *brown* and *white*.

A flock

A flock of the bearded titmouſe, as deſcribed by Pennant, has been lately ſeen about our marſhes. It is a very handſome bird, and quite a ſtranger here. Several have been ſhot, and ſome taken alive, but they could not be preſerved.

Laſt Wedneſday morning, a rook was obſerved in a tree near the turnpike road that leads from hence to Brighton, by a perſon who on ſeeing the bird ſhew no inclination to move, went up to it, and found it to be dead, ſtanding on one leg, and frozen to its perch, whereon it had periſhed from the intenſeneſs of the cold.

COLONEL THORNTON.

By the following advertiſement which lately appeared in a morning paper, it is to be ſuppoſed that the abovenamed ſporting character, intends declining his purſuits in that line.

To be Sold by Private Contract.

ONE of the moſt complete pack of fox hounds in the kingdom; they are in point of bone ſuperior to any, and inferior in blood to none.

A very good family manſion, in the centre of the hunt, to be let, or ſold.

Stabling for above forty horſes, houſe, gardens, park, and any quantity of land that may ſuit a purchaſer or tenant.

If the above hounds are not ſold by private contract, they will be diſpoſed of in lots, about the firſt Monday in March.

At the ſame time will be ſold, about ſeventy hawks and owls, conſiſting of gyr falcons, icelanders, goſhawks, ſlight falcons, tercels, and ſome eyeſs hawks.

The owls are Hungarian, and the Lilliputian kind, to take ſmall birds.

About fifteen brace of greyhounds, bred from the Marquis of Townſend and Lord Orford's blood, croſſed in with the Wiltſhire.

About ten brace of ſhort legged uncommonly boney well-broke ſpringers.

Seven brace of pointers and three couple and a half of white terriers, Newfoundland dogs, and blood hounds.

Alſo, by private contract, a pack of otter hounds, thoroughly ſteady to their game, and accuſtomed to run ſtag in winter.

Likewiſe twenty hunters, all well-bred, full of bone, and maſters of great weight.

Alſo, thoſe well-known boney, beautiful ſtallions, Jupiter, and Green Seal the Teaſer, both maſters of twenty ſtone, with any or the whole of the brood mares and produce, which may be ſeen at Thornville Royal.

A hen, belonging to Mr. Akerſon, of Brighton, which had been miſſing for near *five weeks*, and was thought to have been ſtolen, was found under a large quantity of ſtraw, which had been placed in a barn, where the hen was found, about the time ſhe was firſt loſt. The poor fowl was ſo ſituated as to be unable to move in any direction, and muſt have exiſted the time above-mentioned without the leaſt food. When firſt diſcovered, ſhe was extremely weak, but on corn being offered her, ſhe inſtantly attempted to peck; and, we hear, has, by proper care, been ſince perfectly recovered.

EXTRAORDINARY FEAT IN WALKING.

One William Jones, a blackſmith, in Blackfriar's-road, undertook, for a conſiderable wager,

ger, to walk eighteen miles within three hours, which he performed on Monday morning, Feb. 9, on Sunbury Common, having two minutes and a half to ſpare.

NATIONAL GAMES.

America, Sweden, and Denmark, are playing at *Commerce.*

Ruſſia and Pruſſia are both playing at *beggar my neighbour.*

Spain is playing at the deſperate game of *Hazard.*

Auſtria, like Pruſſia, is *ſhuffling* and *cutting.*

Great Britain is playing at the *Game of the Gooſe.*

And, in Holland, the *Game is up!*

The carrion crows were ſo preſſed by hunger during the late froſt, that they actually attacked the ſmall birds with the fierceneſs of hawks, particularly the ſkylarks, ſeveral of which were ſeen to fall victims to their rapacity. The enfeebled lark was no ſooner ſeized by the crow, than half a dozen others attended to partake of the ſpoil, which they inſtantly divided, by tearing the bird limb from limb.

A ſhort time ſince, an inhabitant of Nether Waſdale, went to Waſs Water in ſearch of wild fowl; but, after ſtaying the whole day, returned to his home without the ſmalleſt ſucceſs. The next, being Sunday, and a holiday of courſe, he reſolved to try again. Fortune, who had cruelly jilted him the preceding day, ſeemed now to be in a better humour. There *was* game. He fired—his gun burſt—and he returned from his ſecond excurſion with the loſs of a finger and thumb. The ſufferer, we hear, has piouſly determined to relinquiſh *Sunday ſhooting* in future.

A human cormorant, miſtakenly called a man, one evening laſt month, at a public-houſe near Leeds, ate, by way of a *ſnack*, a fore-quarter of mutton, 13lb. wt. half a peck of potatoes, eighteenpennyworth of new bread, and waſhed it down with a gallon of ſtrong beer.—What a capital ſubject muſt this fellow be for a *faſt day!*

It is not to be wondered that poultry is ſo dear, when a *ſick* Italian ſinger conſumes two fowls a day. If he eats two fowls, and drinks a couple of bottles of wine when he is ſick, and unable to perform his duty, how many does he require when in health!

CURIOUS WAGER.

One of the moſt *capital* performers at Covent Garden Theatre, in the *walking-line*, has engaged for a conſiderable wager, to eat a *peck loaf* before an aſs devours a truſs of hay.

Mr. Joliffe's propoſition for putting the men *milliners* in a ſtate of *requiſition*, has ſo much alarmed the fraternity, that many of them have put themſelves into *petticoats.*

SURPRISING EFFECTS OF THE FROST.

A diſconſolate widow in the pariſh of Diſſington, buried her huſband on the Tueſday, and on the following Sunday was aſked in the church; laſt Sunday was the third and laſt time of publication, and as it was not *apprehended* that any *objections* would be made, it is probable ſhe may, by this time, be a *happy bride!*—The ſeverity of the ſeaſon has not been able to depreſs her mercury to the *freezing point.*

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

JANUARY, 1795.

PAVEMENT slip'ry, people sneezing;
Lords in ermine, beggars freezing;
Nobles, scarce the wretched heeding;
Gallant soldiers! fighting! bleeding!

Lofty mansions, warm and spacious;
Courtiers, cringing and voracious;
Titled gluttons, dainties carving;
Genius, in a garret, starving!

Wives, who laugh at passive spouses;
Theatres, and meeting-houses;
Balls, where simp'ring misses languish;
Hospitals and groans of anguish.

Arts and sciences bewailing,
Commerce drooping, credit failing;
Placemen, mocking subjects loyal;
Sepparations, weddings royal!

Authors, who can't earn a dinner,
Many a subtle rogue a winner;
Fugitives, for shelter seeking;
Misers hoarding, tradesmen breaking!

Ladies gambling, night and morning,
Fools, the works of genius, scorning;
Ancient dames for girls mistaken,
Youthful damsels—quite forsaken.

Some in luxury delighting;
More in talking than in fighting;
Lovers old, and beaux decrepid!
Lordlings empty and insipid.

Poets, painters, and musicians;
Lawyers, doctors, politicians;
Pamphlets, newspapers, and odes,
Seeking fame, by different roads.

Taste and talents quite deserted,
All the laws of truth perverted;
Arrogance o'er merit soaring,
Merit, silently deploring!

Gallant souls, with empty purses!
Gen'rals only fit for nurses!
Schoolboys, smit with martial spirit,
Taking place of vet'ran merit!

Honest men, who can't get places;
Knaves who shew unblushing faces;
Ruin hasten'd, peace retarded!
Candour spurn'd, and art rewarded.

WINTER; AN ODE.

BY DR. JOHNSON.

NO more the morn, with tepid rays,
Unfolds the flower of various hue;
Noon spreads no more the genial blaze,
Nor gentle eve distils the dew.

The lingering hours prolong the night,
Usurping darkness shares the day;
Her mists restrain the force of light,
And Phœbus holds a doubtful sway;

By gloomy twilight half revealed,
With sighs we view the hoary hill,
The leafless wood, the naked fields,
The snow-topt cot, the frozen rill.

No music warbles through the grove,
No vivid colours paint the plain;
No more with devious steps I rove
Thro' verdant paths now sought in vain.

Aloud the driving tempest roars,
Congeal'd, impetuous showers descend;
Haste, close the window, bar the doors,
Fate leaves me Stella, and a friend.

In nature's aid let art supply
With light and heat my little sphere;
Rouze, rouze the fire, and pile it high,
Light up a constellation here,

Let music sound the voice of joy,
And mirth repeat the jocund tale;
Let love his wanton wiles employ,
Or o'er the season wine prevail.

Yet time life's dreary winter brings,
When mirth's gay tale shall please no more,
Nor music charm, though Stella sings,
Nor love, nor wine, the spring restore.

Catch then O! catch the transient hour,
Improve each moment as it flies;
Life's a short summer—man a flower,
He dies, alas! how soon he dies!

EPIGRAM.

On the Dutch, and the chief General who subdued them.

THOUGH General Pichegru, 'tis said,
With General Panic struck their nation,
Of General Deluge more afraid,
They shrunk from General Inundation;
Then General Dam, the Dutchman's boast,
Was death-struck by the General Weather;
And more was done by General Frost,
Than all the generals put together.

Feb. 5, 1795. BRUSH.

THE THAW.

WHEN friendship or affection's lost,
As from our clime the sun retires,
The streams of bliss are lock'd in frost,
Nor own the force of feebler fires;
And, till the source of life and light,
Again a transient gleam bestows,
The cheerless day, the tedious night,
Succeed but to successive woes;
For dark and dreary, and forlorn,
Are hasty eve, and ling'ring morn.

But, when the long estranged eye,
Benigner than a smiling sun,
Perceives contrition hopeless lie,
And owns resentment's race is run:
The melting streams begin to glide;
Till, eager for the accustom'd course,
Swift rushes forth the chrystal tide,
Obedient to its blissful source;
While nature views, with holy awe,
The god-like change, the gen'rous THAW.

THE MONKIES.

A TALE.

WHOE'ER with curious eye hath rang'd
Thro' Ovid's Tales, hath seen,
How Jove, incensed, to monkies chang'd
A tribe of worthless men.

Repentant, soon th' offending race,
Intreat the injur'd pow'r,
To give them back the human face,
And reason's aid restore.

Jove, sooth'd at length, his ear inclin'd,
And granted half their prayer;
But t'other half, he bid the wind
Disperse in empty air.

Scarce had the thund'rer given the nod,
That shook the vaulted skies,
With haughtier air the creatures strode,
And stretch'd their dwindled size.

The hair in curls luxuriant now,
Around the temples spread;
The tail that once did hang below,
Now dangled from the head.

The head remains unchang'd within,
Nor alter'd much the face;
It still retains its native grin,
And all its old grimace.

Thus, half transformed, and half the same,
Jove bade them take their place,
(Restoring them their ancient claim)
Among the human race.

Man, with contempt the brute survey'd,
Nor would a name bestow.
But woman like'd the motley breed,
And called the thing a—*beau*.

IMPROMPTU

ON DUTCH PERFIDY.

IN Holland the panic, and weather were such,
No *General* ventured at saving the Dutch:
But had they stood bluffly by nature's first law,
One had certainly saved them—A GENERAL THAW.

NIM.

VARIETY IN ONE.

FROM MR. DIBDIN'S "GREAT NEWS."

IN one thou'dst find variety,
Cry'd Dick wouldst thou on wedlock fix?
I rather should expect, cried I,
Variety in five or six:
But never was thy counsel light;
I'll do't my friend. So said, so done:
I'm noos'd for life; and Dick was right;
I find variety in one.

Her

Her tongue has more variety
Than music's ſyſtem can embrace
She modulates through ev'ry key,
Squeak treble, and growls double baſs;
Diviſions run, and trills and ſhakes,
Enough the noiſy ſpheres to ſtun,
Thus, as harſh diſcord muſic makes,
I find variety in one.

Her dreſs boaſts ſuch variety,
Such forms, materials, faſhions, hues,
Each animal muſt plundered be,
From Ruſſian bears to cockatoos,
Now 'tis a feather, now a zone,
Now ſhe's a gypſey, now a nun:
To change like the camelion prone,
An't this variety in one?

In wedlock's wide variety,
Thought, word, and deed, we both concur;
If ſhe's a thunder ſtorm to me,
So I'm an April day to her.
Devil and angel, black and white;
Thus as we Hymen's gauntlet run,
And kiſs and ſcold, and love and fight,
Each finds variety in one.

Then cheriſh love's variety,
In ſpite of ev'ry ſneering elf,
We're Nature's children, and an't ſhe
In change variety itſelf?
Her clouds, her ſtorms, are will'd by fate
More bright to ſhew the radiant ſun;
Hail, then, bleſs'd wedlock, in whoſe ſtate
We find variety in one!

SONG.

IN THE MYSTERIES OF THE CASTLE.

MONTAUBAN.

I.

HALLOO! halloo! the morning is up,
And the gallant falconer's abroad;
We've each of us had a ſtirruping cup,
And of game we'll bring home a load;
Uncouple the ſpaniels, and let the dogs try,
See the partridge there on the wing;
Quick, quick. jolly falconer, let the hawks fly,
'Tis a pleaſure fit for a king.
Then mark the ſwift hawk—ſee him now make his ſtoop,
Ah! down goes the game! call him in then! la leup! la leup!

II.

Barons of old, and princes ſo high,
Loved hawking as their lives;
The health of the field, and the falconer's cry,
Drown'd even the pipes of their wives:
Our hawks, they are a gallantee-ſhow,
With rings and feathers ſo fine;
The falconer laughs at ſports below,
And cries "the air is mine."
What ſportſmen to joys then inferior wou'd ſtoop.
When the ſummit of ſporting is hawking! la leup! la leup!

SONNET

TO MY TOBACCO PIPE.

BLESS thee, my pipe, inſpirer of the ſoul,
For thee I graſp in arm chair as I ſit,
And, if ſome friend the cheerful hour ſhould paſs
Mixing with me the interchanging glaſs.
The approving genius of jokes and wit
Smiles from the clouds which eddy o'er thy bowl!
When friends are gone, upon the hearth ſo neat,
My beſt friend puſs lies purring at my feet;
And, while I liſt her thought enmoving ſtrain,
Thee I embrace, and *whiff*, my liquor quaff;
Then think on this droll ſcene, the world, and laugh;
Think on the many days which now are paſt,
Some bright with ſunſhine, moſt with clouds o'ercaſt;
Think on the future, and then—*whiff* again.

L.

THE DEATH WATCH.

THE death watch!—curſe on its boding note!
Not horror, ſcreaming thro' a ſcreech-owl throat,
Nor ſuperſtition in the hell-hag's form,
Riding the uproar of the midnight ſtorm.

And mad'ning the mad blaſt with Mænad yells,
Could with ſuch terrors ſhiver my firm heart!——

Yet

Yet not to me a *fun'ral* tale it tells,
Nor bids, in fancy's thoughts, the weeping band
Of all my soul had deem'd its better part
In desp'rate anguish round my sick bed stand;
Nor wake's it in the torture house within,
Guilt's spectres fierce, upstarting as it clicks——
Save me, ah, save me!—Mark yon catch-pole's grin!
Insect, or fiend of hell, O, cease thy din!
(Tick, tick, tick, tick)——
Foul fall thee, damn'd remembrancer of *ticks*!

ON VIEWING THE HUMMING BIRDS AT THE LEVERIAN MUSEUM.

BRIGHTEST of the feather'd race;
How your slender forms must please——
Shining in their native grace,
Living gems to deck the trees!

Dazzling the delighted eyes—
Beaming tints adorn each crest!
While the splendid colours rise,
Glittering o'er the jewell'd breast!

See those plumes of verdant hue,
Those of Tyrian dye behold;
Sparkling crimson—radiant blue,
Those which blaze like burnish'd gold.

Let the peacock's tinsel'd fan
Spread its glowing lustre wide—
Let him draw his stately train,
Sweeping in majestic pride.

Lovely Trochilus*, more bright,
Still thy charms shall matchless be—
All shall own thy beauty's right,
Juno's bird shall yield to thee.

THE KISS.

AN EPIGRAMMATIC.

PR'YTHEE, Celia, tell me why
You let your Damons heave the sigh;
And look so woe-begone?
Since, when you grant the lovely kiss,
You share with them the envy'd bliss,
And cannot kiss alone.

Then take advice, more courteous be,
And learn the sweets of sympathy,
Which lightens ev'ry care;
For though Time hobbles in his pace,
He'll soon o'ertake that pretty face,
And leave you to despair.

* *Trochilus, the Latin name of the Humming bird.*

MATRIMONY.

BY MIRA.

HOW happy is the woman's life,
Who was never made a wife—
Never by a sot neglected,
Never by a rake suspected;
Never by a gamester bit,
Never scorn'd, if spouse has wit;
Never teaz'd with dull advice,
Nor asham'd of one less wise.
She alone tastes real joy,
Which no tyrant can destroy.

INVITATION TO LAURA.

[WRITTEN IN DECEMBER LAST.]

DECLIN'D is the sun to the verge of the zone,
And faint is the smile of his last setting ray,
Uncouth is the sward of the frost-bitten lawn,
And dull is the close of the short winter-day.

The snow cover'd hills look tremendously high,
And loud is the surge of the storm troubled sea,
The vapour, condensing, deforms the clear sky,
And rude is the trunk of the hoar crusted tree.

Untun'd, or remov'd, are the warblers of spring,
(No longer their concerts enliven the vale)
The half-famish'd raven screams loud on the wing,
Or mopes on the fir-tree that waves with the gale.

The landscape of summer is lovely no more
Congeal'd is the streamlet that pour'd through the plain:
Sequester'd I walk, and lost beauties deplore,
Or sigh for the season that brings them again.

Then, Laura, relinquish the town for a while,
And make with Philander a friendly sojourn;
Thy presence, and books, would make solitude smile,
And soften my prospects till summer return.

Green Row.